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SIEBEN
新約
オオカミが来る!
GIB MIR SONNE
納都花丸
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新約
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GIB MIR SONNE
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What is this "Key to the world" that he mentions in passing and what is the reason for the existence of vampires and werewolves? The long-awaited final volume of the modern day fantasy, when all mysteries are solved!
Sirius and the others managed to defeat one of the thirteen vampires, but shortly after Beatrice is kidnapped by a mysterious man
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THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Shinyaku Ookami ga Kuru

Volume 07 Chapter 36

Lacaille :SCANNER
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Sylvi :PROOFREADER
Lily :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

thinking impure thoughts about Beate's butler* :O~

- Lacaille

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新約
オオカミが来る!
7
SIEBEN
SHINYAKU OOKAMI GA KURU!
納都花丸
nato HANAMARU

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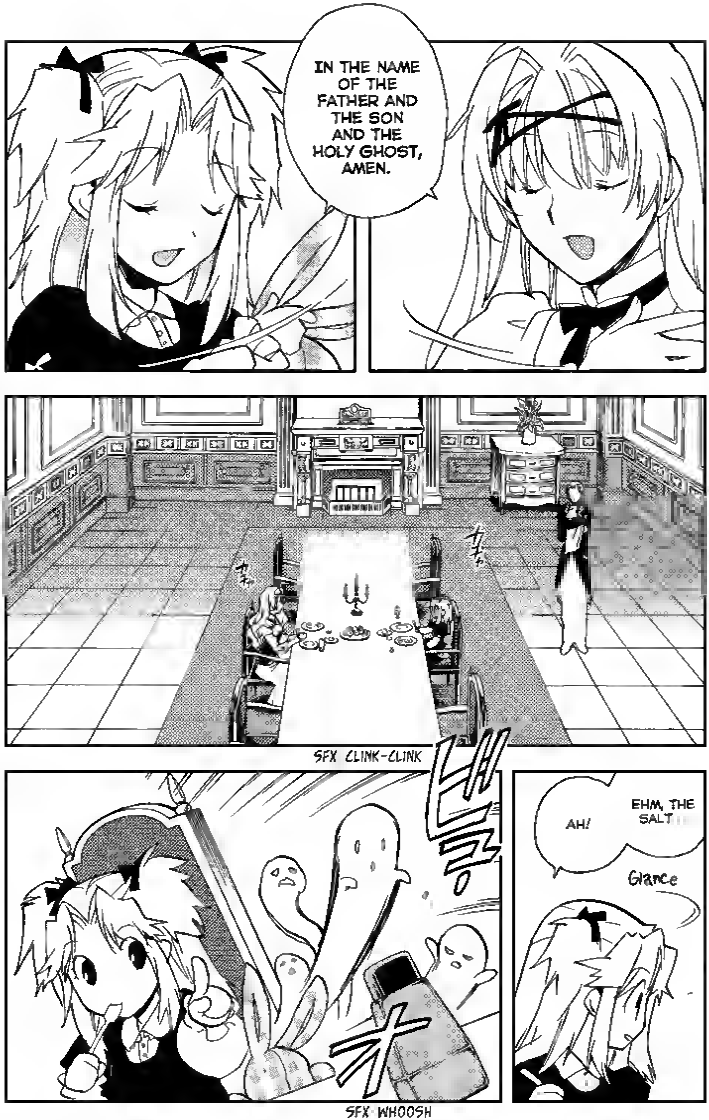
WITH REGARD TO WHAT "TRUTHFULNESS" IS,
PERHAPS NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN SUFFICIENTLY TRUTHFUL.
YES, OF COURSE I RECOGNIZE THIS QUOTE.
IT'S WHAT A "MADMAN" FROM THE LAST CENTURY WROTE, CORRECT?

EPISODE:36
DONAUKINPER

I SERVE AS BUTLER TO THE MIDHAT RESIDENCE IN KU'DAMM, WEST BERLIN.
MY NAME IS MARTIN DRESSLER.
HE'S ONE OF GERMANY'S MOST PROMINENT MILLIONAIRES WHO MADE A VAST FORTUNE IN THE FIELD OF ADVERTISING AFTER THE SECOND WORLD WAR.
THE OWNER OF THIS RESIDENCE IS THE KING OF ADVERTISING, CARL MIDHAT.
USUALLY, ONLY HIS GRANDDAUGHTER LADY BEATRICE AND THE SERVANTS RESIDE HERE.
HIS SON AND HIS WIFE ALSO PLAY VITAL PARTS IN ASSOCIATED TRADES, SO THEY DO EXTENSIVE TRAVELING ALL OVER THE WORLD.
HOWEVER, THE PRESENT HEAD OF THE FAMILY, MASTER CARL, IS A VERY BUSY PERSON.

SFX: POF
こんこん
MR. BUTLER! MORNING!
OOPS.
THIS LITTLE LADY IS LADY BEATRICE'S GUEST, LADY CHARLOTTE.
GOOD MORNING.
SHE IS ALSO STAYING IN THIS MANSION FOR THE MOMENT.
YAY! I'LL HAVE BREAKFAST WITH LADY BEATRICE!
BREAKFAST IS READY.
OH LORD, THANK YOU FOR YOU BLESSING TODAY.


IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER AND THE SON AND THE HOLY GHOST, AMEN.
SFX CLINK-CLINK
AH!
EHM, THE SALT
Glance
SFX WHOOSH

AH, THANKS.
HEY! LADY CHARLOTTE!
DO NOT TAKE THE SALT YOURSELF!
YOU MUST SIGNAL THE WAITER AND HE WILL PASS IT TO YOU.
THIS LADY CHARLOTTE...
YEEEEEES. I'M SORRY.
...IS A BRIGHT AND HONEST GIRL. BUT HER ONLY FLAW IS THAT SHE'S A BIT OF A TOMBOY.
COME ON, COME ON, DRESSLER
STRICTLY SPEAKING, A GHOST BROUGHT IT TO HER, SO HER MANNERS ARE—
GHOST?
AS A BUTLER, I CANNOT ALLOW HER ILL MANNERS WHILE SHE IS RESIDING HERE.
MANNERS ARE SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE LEARNED FROM CHILDHOOD.
SFX SIGH
I SWEAR THAT TALK AGAIN, EVEN AT BREAKFAST
LISTEN CAREFULLY, LADY BEATE.
THERE IS NOT SUCH THING AS GHOSTS IN THIS WORLD!

YES. AND LADY BEATRICE'S ONE PROBLEMATIC FEATURE IS...
SFX: BOOO, BOOO, BOO, BOOO, BOOO
YOU NEVER CHANGE, DRESSLER...
Sigh
...HER OCCULT MANIA, IF I MAY BE ALLOWED TO SPEAK IN SUCH A PROFANE MANNER.
SHE ADORES FANTASTIC STORIES LIKE GHOSTS, VAMPIRES AND ALIENS.
AS A PERSON IN CHARGE OF HER CARE, THIS PROBLEM POSES A BIT OF A HEADACHE FOR ME.
BECAUSE THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE, MASTER CARL, HATES IT WHEN SHE GETS INVOLVED IN ANY OCCULT MATTERS.

YOU MIGHT THINK THE MASTER HATES THE OCCULT HIMSELF, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY THE OPPOSITE.
THERE'S A WHOLE ART COLLECTION OF ARTICLES WITH A STORY FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD HOUSED IN THIS MANSION.
Switch
"WITH A STORY..." OR MORE PRECISELY, THE ARTICLES THEMSELVES ARE SOMETHING LIKE TALISMANS.
THE MASTER NEEDED SUCH ITEMS TO PROTECT THE MANSION.
OVERSEEING THIS COLLECTION IS ALSO PART OF MY DUTIES AS A BUTLER.

AS A BUTLER IN CHARGE OF THIS COLLECTION,
I, OF COURSE, TIRELESSLY PUT GREAT EFFORT INTO EDUCATING MYSELF PROPERLY ON THE MATTER.
THE LATEST SECURITY SYSTEMS ARE INSTALLED HERE AND THERE ARE OPTIMAL CONDITIONS FOR STORING THE COLLECTION.
BUT EVEN SO, OF COURSE IT'S NECESSARY TO HAVE SOMEONE WITH THE RIGHT KNOWLEDGE TO SUPERVISE IT.
FOR EXAMPLE, TAKE THIS SUIT OF ARMOR.
BEFORE THE WAR, IT WAS DISPLAYED IN A CERTAIN MANSION.
BUT ONE DAY, ROBBERS BROKE IN. THIS SUIT OF ARMOR FELL OVER DUE TO THEIR VIOLENT BEHAVIOR AND THUS SAVED THE OWNER OF THE MANSION.
IT HAS BEEN CALLED THE "GUARDIAN KNIGHT" EVER SINCE THEN.
BUT IT WAS ACTUALLY MADE BY AN UNKNOWN FRENCH MASTER FROM THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY.

I CANNOT SAY THIS ALOUD, BUT... THIS IS THE TRICK TO THE MASTER'S LIVELIHOOD.
BUT DUE TO THE NICKNAME AND THE STORY THAT GOES WITH IT, ITS MARKET VALUE INCREASES SEVERAL TIMES.
ITS VALUE AS A CURIO IS NOT DIFFERENT THAN THAT OF OTHER SIMILAR ARTICLES OF THE SAME PERIOD,
THE VALUE OF THINGS IS SET BY THE PEOPLE WHO WANT TO POSSESS THEM.
THE ADVERTISEMENT BUSINESS CAN BE CALLED A DEALING NOT WITH THE OBJECTS THEMSELVES, BUT WITH THE STANDARDS OF VALUE THAT SET THEIR PRICE.
IF ALCHEMY, THE ART OF PRODUCING GOLD FROM NOTHING, REALLY EXISTED,
I'M SURE THAT WILL BE THE MODERN ADVERTISEMENT WORLD.

I TUST USED THE WORD "ALCHEMY,"
BUT PERSONALLY, I DO NOT BELIEVE IN OCCULT THINGS.
I TUST HAPPEN TO KNOW OF THESE THINGS BECAUSE OF MY ASSOCIATION WITH THE ART COLLECTION.
IT'S COMPULSORY FOR A BUTLER TO UNDERSTAND THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MECHANISMS BEHIND HIS MASTER'S PROFESSION.
THE MASTER IS THE ONE WHO PULLS THE STRINGS BEHIND THE CURTAINS OF MODERN AGE ALCHEMY.
A PERSON WHO CAN BE FOOLED BY SUCH THINGS IS NOT FIT TO BE A BUTLER OF THIS HOUSE.
TAKE THIS PORTRAIT FOR EXAMPLE.
IT'S OF THE MASTER IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS.
DRESSLER...
WHERE IS BEATRICE?
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN LADY BEATRICE WAS UNDER THE DELUSION THAT IT TALKS.

BUT IT'S PROBABLY A PECULIARITY OF THE ARCHITECTURE THAT SOUNDS RESOUND IN THIS PLACE IN A WAY RESEMBLING A VOICE.
IT'S A FACT THAT I, TOO, HAVE HEARD A SOUND NOT UNLIKE A VOICE WHEN I'M CLOSE TO IT.
I'LL ALWAYS BE BEATRICE'S ALLY.
CALL BEATRICE
DANGER IS PRESSING UPON HER
THE COLLECTION MAKES CERTAIN COLLECTORS WITH TASTE FOR THE OCCULT DROOL.
DO YOU HEAR ME, DRESSLER?
WITHOUT EVEN A GOOD REASON, IT MAKES PEOPLE EMBRACE THE ILLUSION THE THE PICTURE "TALKS."
THAT'S HOW MUCH PERSUASIVE POWER THE CARL MIPHAT COLLECTION HAS -
SFX DING-DONG
VISITORS?
THAT'S WHY IT'S IMPERATIVE TO BE CAUTIOUS OF SUSPICIOUS PEOPLE MEAKING THEIR WAY IN HERE.

THIS HOUSE IS HEAVILY GUARDED BY THE LATEST SECURITY SYSTEMS,
BUT THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO GIVE UP.
ACTIVATE THE SECURITY SYSTEM!
DAMN! THOSE GUYS AGAIN!
SFX: BEEP
SFX: BEEP-BEEP
SO I WON'T FALL FOR THE SAME TRICKS TWI—
IT'S FINE. I'VE SUFFERED QUITE A LOT FROM THIS MANSION'S SECURITY SYSTEM.
HEY, SIRIUS, WATCH OUT! IT'S THAT BUTLER AGAIN-
SFX: RUMBLE

EEEECK?!
SIRIUS!
SFX: BANG
I'LL NEVER MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES...
SFX: SLAKE
BUT CONSIDERING THE GOAL, IT'S THE BEST WAY.
ALWAYS APPLYING THE NEWEST SECURITY EQUIPMENT TO FEND OFF THAT KIND OF PEOPLE IS VERY COSTLY,
...WITH THE SAME INTRUDERS AGAIN.

B-BOSS! PULL ME UP—
SFX BANG
SFX STOP
OH?
SFX RUMBLE
WHAT?
THE PIT HAD A FLOOR...?
I-I'M SAVED?
WHA... WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
WHY WAS THE SAFETY MODE TURNED ON?!
AND I WAS JUST ABOUT TO DO AWAY WITH HIM!

LADY BEATRICE!
BECAUSE I SWITCHED IT OFF!
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS TRY TO SEND THEM AWAY, DRESSLER?!
ARGH! I TOLD YOU TO INFORM ME WHEN SIRIUS AND HIS BOSS CAME!
YES.
?
ARE EXTREMELY HARMFUL TO LADY BEATRICE WITH HER OCCULT MANIA.
THESE TWO SUSPICIOUS THUGS... AKA K.I.R.C.H.E.,

SIRIUS! MR. BOSS! I'M SORRY, I'LL OPEN RIGHT NOW.
MY LADY! I KEEP TELLING YOU TO STOP ASSOCIATING WITH THAT SORT OF PEOPLE...
AND HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, DRESSLER?!
I OWE MY LIFE TO THOSE TWO!
ACCORDING TO MY LADY,
THOSE TWO SAVED HER WHEN SHE WAS ATTACKED BY ALLEGED MONSTERS IN THE CROWENNEST CASTLE WHICH BELONGS TO THE MASTER.
EVER SINCE THEN, THE LADY SIMPLY ADORES THEM...
BUT AS A BUTLER OF THE MIDHAT RESIDENCE,
I KNOW SOME TRUTHS THAT THE LADY DOES NOT KNOW.
I UNDER-STAND.
HOWEVER... BEFORE I LET THEM IN, I NEED TO TALK TO THOSE TWO.

SFX CLANG
SFX POINT
COMING OUT TO GREET YOU IS THE LAST THING I WANT TO DO TODAY
THANKS IS RIGHT.
THANKS FOR COMING OUT TO GREET US PERSONALLY?
E-EHM ...
BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT MADE OF A DROP OF TRUSTWORTHY MATERIAL, MY LADY!
WAIT A... DRESSLER!
CUT THIS OUT! WHY ARE YOU SO SUSPICIOUS OF THESE TWO?!

THOSE TWO... SUPPOSEDLY... SAVED YOU FROM DANGER, RIGHT, LADY BEATRICE?
DURING A MONSTER EXTERMINATION IN THE CROWENNEST CASTLE WHICH BELONGS TO THE MASTER.
Y-YES.
THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE.
W-WHAT, YOUR USUAL "THERE IS NOT SUCH THING AS GHOSTS" ROUTINE AGAIN?
OF COURSE I DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE EXISTENCE OF ANYTHING SO UNSCIENTIFIC, BUT... THIS IS NOT THE POINT IN QUESTION.
THE MASTER WOULD NEVER ALLOW A MONSTER EXTERMINATION IN HIS OWN COLLECTION.

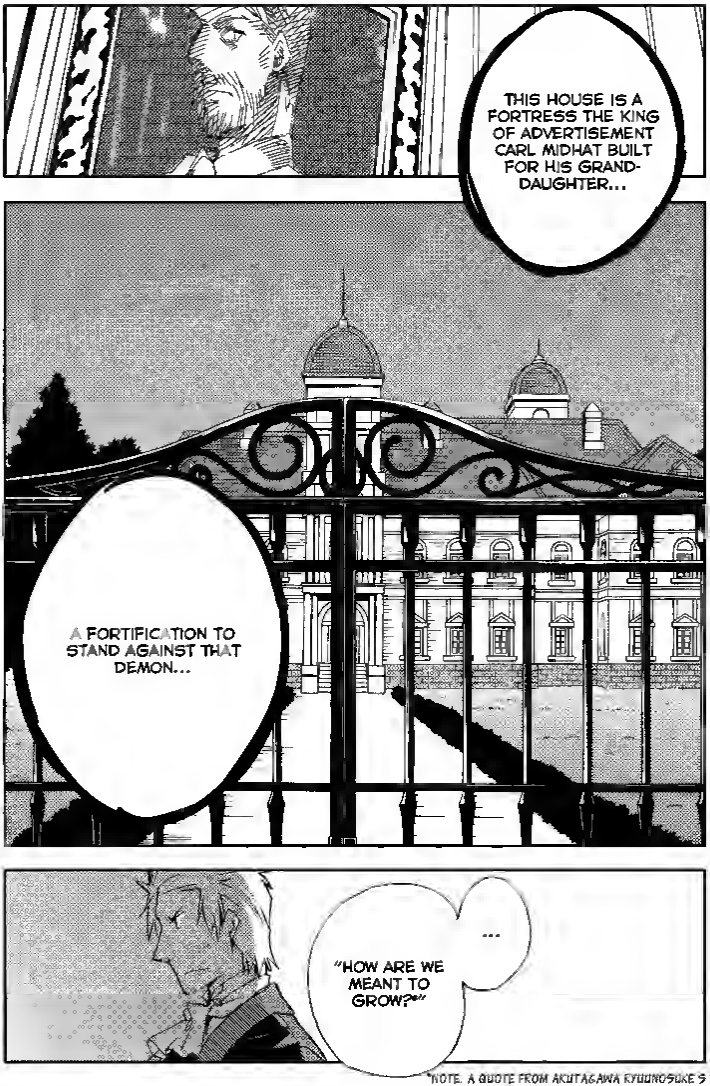
BECAUSE THE MIDHAT COLLECTION IS A COLLECTION OF ITEMS "WITH A HISTORY."
A MONSTER EXTERMINATION REMOVES THAT "HISTORY" AND THUS THE COLLECTION LOSES ITS VALUE!
THE MASTER, CALLED THE KING OF ADVERTISING, WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING.
WHETHER THE COLLECTION IS REALLY CURSED IS BESIDES THE POINT
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT PEOPLE SHOULD THINK OF IT AS A "CURSED COLLECTION!"
IF YOU REALLY MET LADY BEATRICE IN CROWENNEST CASTLE,
DID YOU ENTER THE RUINS TO PILLAGE?
W-WAIT A MINUTE THERE!
THE REQUEST THAT TIME REALLY WAS FROM MR. CARL.
THEN WHAT WERE YOU TWO DOING THERE?!
EVEN IF IT WAS JUST A JOKE, A TEST OF COURAGE, IT WAS STILL TRESPASSING!

HE SAID TO SOMEONE OVER THE PHONE
"THIS TIME IT'S THE REAL THING."
"WE MUST WRING THAT DEMON'S NECK..."
THAT'S RIGHT../ I WENT TO THAT CASTLE BY CHANCE, TOO! BECAUSE I OVERHEARD WHAT FATHER SAID.
WHAT DID YOUR FATHER SAY?
DOES CARL MIDHAT KNOW WHO EXACTLY THE DEMON IS..?
"THAT DEMON?"
BUT WHY IS THE COLLECTION HOUSED ONLY HERE, EVEN THOUGH HE HAS SEVERAL OTHER PROPERTIES?
SO THE KING OF ADVERTISEMENT GATHERS HIS OCCULT MIDHAT COLLECTION IN HIS BERLIN MANSION

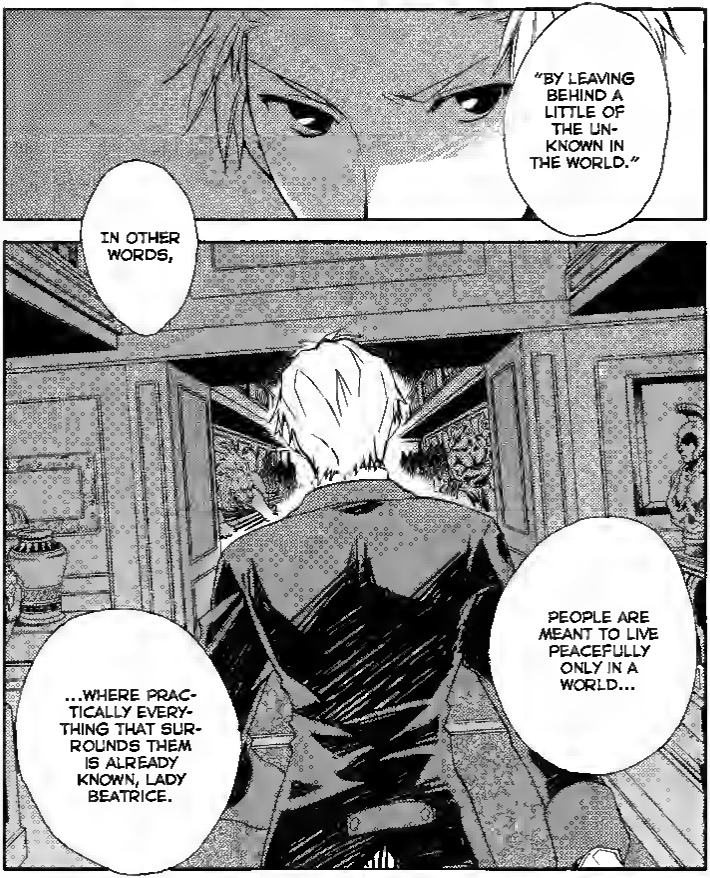
I'M GOING OUT WITH SIRIUS AND HIS BOSS! I'LL BE BACK BY NIGHTFALL!
B-BUT LADY BEATRICE—
ENOUGH! STOP ACCUSING MY FRIENDS OF THINGS THAT AREN'T TRUE! IT'S RUDE
DON'T! LADY BEATRICE!
THE MASTER HAS ORDERED ME TO KEEP YOU IN THIS MANSION,
LADY BEATRICE! LADY BEATRICE!
I DON'T CARE!

BEATRICE... WHERE IS SHE?
...
GOOD AFTERNOON, UNCLE.
I'M CHARLOTTE.
YOU ARE... THE NEWCOMER GHOST, RIGHT?
...
BIG SIS BEATE IS OUT.
WHAT?

YES, HE QUARRELED WITH BIG SIS...
SHE WAS ANGRY WHEN SHE WENT OUT.
THAT BUTLER... I TOLD HIM SO MANY TIMES NOT TO LET BEATRICE GO OUT...
SHE MUST NOT GO OUT OF THIS BUILDING, PROTECTED BY THE VARIOUS ITEMS IN THE COLLECTION AND THEIR MAGICAL POWERS.
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF THINGS IN THIS HOUSE.
THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM... IT'S DANGEROUS FOR BEATRICE TO GO OUT.
BUT SHE SAID SHE'LL BE BACK BY EVENING!
THE WHOLE MIDHAT COLLECTION.
YES. I COLLECTED ALL OF THEM TO PROTECT BEATRICE.


THIS HOUSE IS A FORTRESS THE KING OF ADVERTISEMENT CARL MIDHAT BUILT FOR HIS GRAND-DAUGHTER...
A FORTIFICATION TO STAND AGAINST THAT DEMON...
...
"HOW ARE WE MEANT TO GROW?"*

*NOTE. A QUOTE FROM AKUTAGAWA RYUNOSUKE'S "WORDS OF A DWARF" (1924 YEAR) WHICH UNFORTUNATELY DOES NOT HAVE AN OFFICIAL ENGLISH TRANSLATION


"BY LEAVING BEHIND A LITTLE OF THE UNKNOWN IN THE WORLD."
IN OTHER WORDS,
PEOPLE ARE MEANT TO LIVE PEACEFULLY ONLY IN A WORLD...
...WHERE PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING THAT SURROUNDS THEM IS ALREADY KNOWN, LADY BEATRICE.

BY HANAMARU NANTO

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Shinyaku Ookami ga Kuru

Volume 07 Chapter 37

Lacaille :SCANNER
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Sylvi :PROOFREADER
craxx & Grits :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

101 pages for a single chapter?!?!?! The staffers should get an award for this!

- Lacaille

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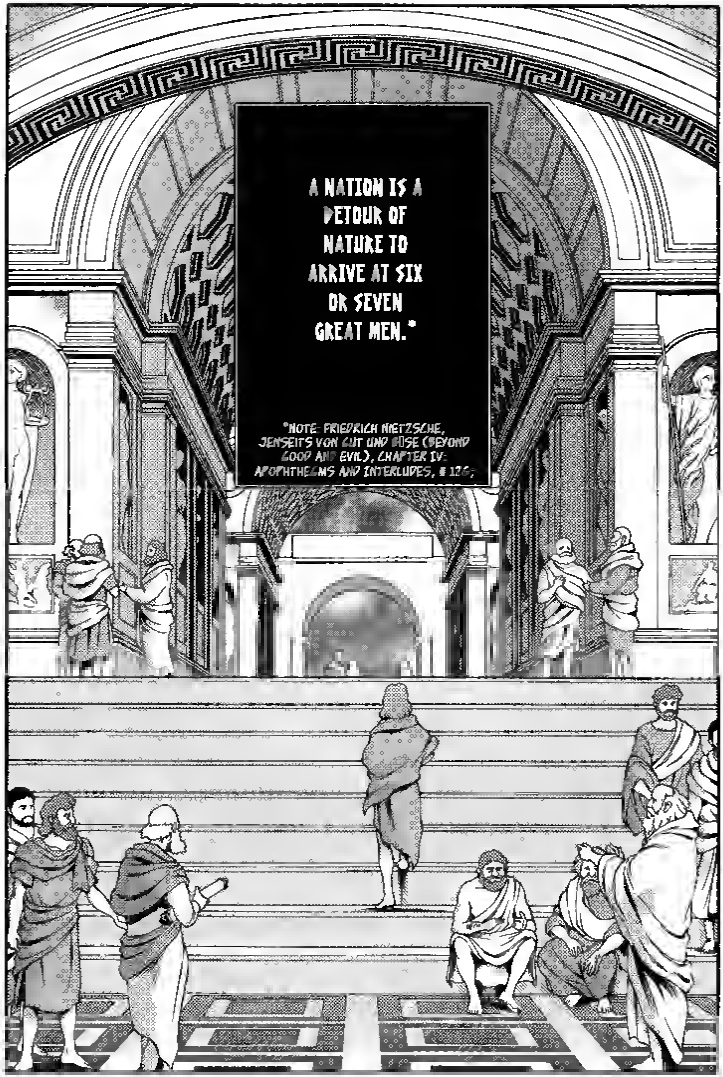
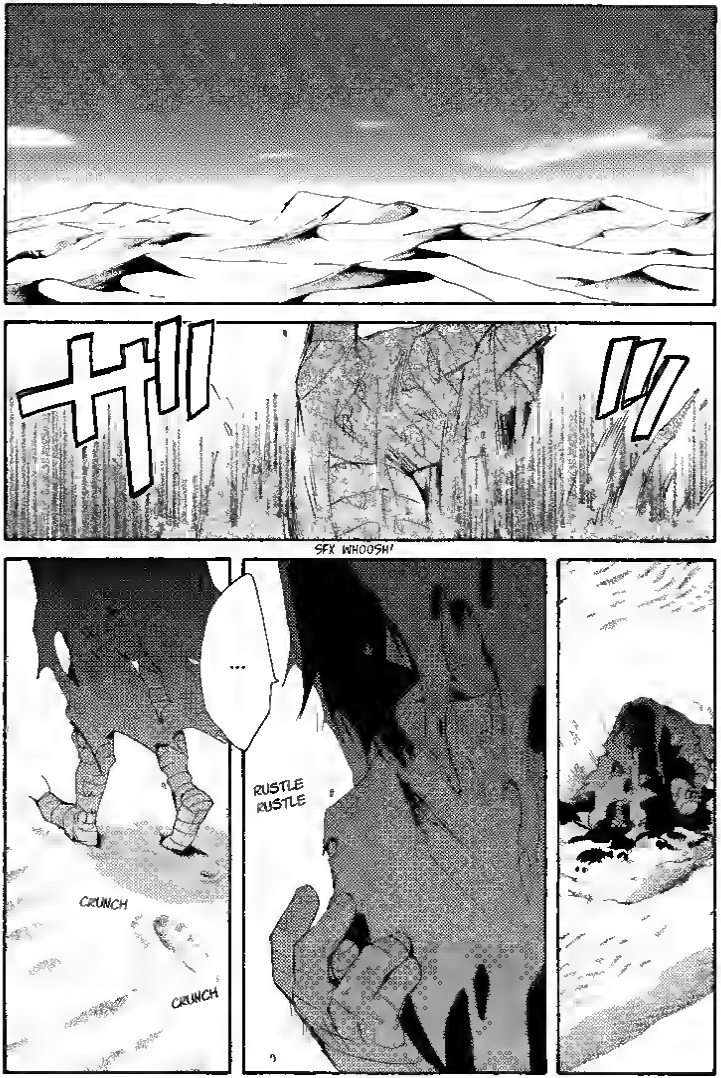
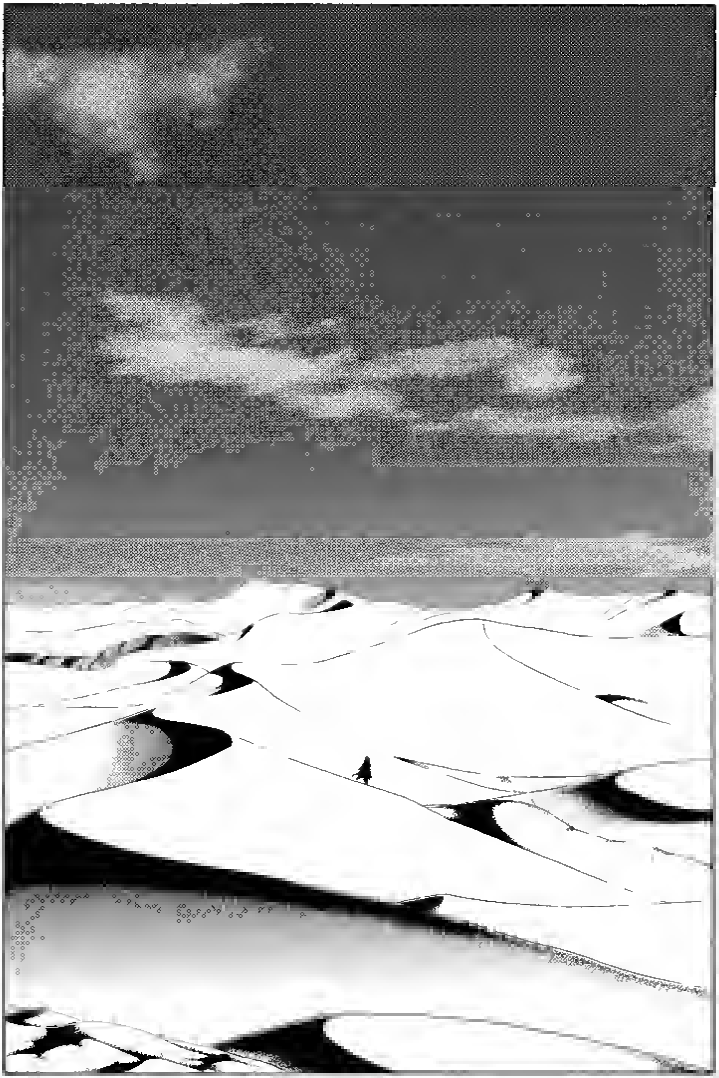

A NATION IS A DETOUR OF NATURE TO ARRIVE AT SIX OR SEVEN GREAT MEN."
*NOTE: FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE, JENSEITS VON GUT UND BÖSE (BEYOND GOOD AND EVIL), CHAPTER IV: APOPHTHEGMS AND INTERLUDES, # 126;


SFX WHOOSH!
...
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

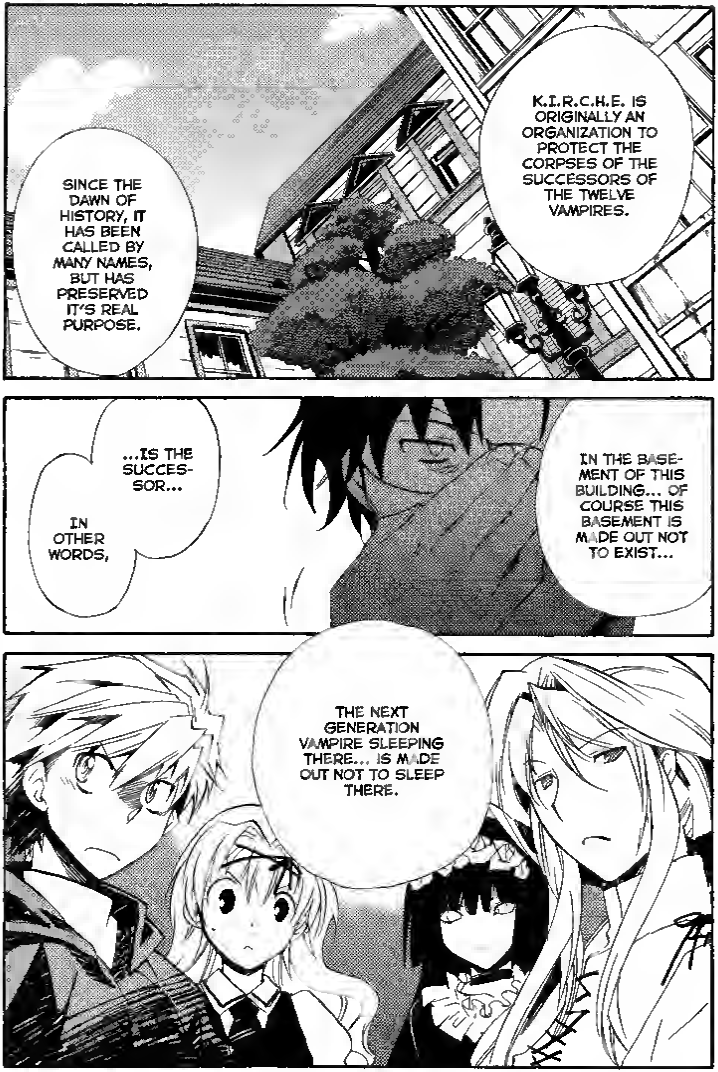


EPISODE:37

Laichzeit

FORMER EAST BERLIN, RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT, PRENZLAUER BERG,
K.I.R.C.H.E.
RING
RING
CLICK
YES, K.I.R.C.H.E.
HEY, YOU CAN DO THAT LATER.
...
LET'S HURRY AND GO, MR. BOSS!
OUR PRIORITY IS TO STOP THE REVIVAL OF THAT OLD MAN MARKUS'S SUCCESSOR!
IT'S NO TIME TO BE BUSY WITH OUR NORMAL BUSINESS, BOSS...

SUDDENLY GOING OFF THE GRID WOULD BE MUCH MORE SUSPICIOUS.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?! IT'S IMPORTANT TO SHOW WE'RE DOING OUR USUAL BUSINESS, SO THAT WE CAN FOOL EVERYONE AROUND!
SFX BEEP!
IT'S EXACTLY AS YOU SAY, LADY AQUARIA.
THE KEYWORD BEING ALIVE.
HUMANS ARE SO CAREFREE... EVEN IF THEY HAVE ONLY A LIMITED AMOUNT OF TIME TO BE ALIVE.
SFX PULL!
HUMANS NEED TO BE ALIVE EVERY DAY OF THEIR LIVES.
WE ARE PREDESTINED TO LIVE BY PILING UP A DAY'S WORK OVER ANOTHER DAY'S WORK.
AND NOW.


K.I.R.C.H.E. IS ORIGINALLY AN ORGANIZATION TO PROTECT THE CORPSES OF THE SUCCESSORS OF THE TWELVE VAMPIRES.
SINCE THE DAWN OF HISTORY, IT HAS BEEN CALLED BY MANY NAMES, BUT HAS PRESERVED IT'S REAL PURPOSE.
IN THE BASEMENT OF THIS BUILDING... OF COURSE THIS BASEMENT IS MADE OUT NOT TO EXIST...
...IS THE SUCCESSOR...
IN OTHER WORDS,
THE NEXT GENERATION VAMPIRE SLEEPING THERE... IS MADE OUT NOT TO SLEEP THERE.

IF WE KILL HIM BEFORE HE IS REVIVED, THEN WE HAVE REALLY DEFEATED ONE OF THE TWELVE VAMPIRES.
I CAN'T BE PERFECTLY SURE,
BUT MARKUS SCHWERER'S SUCCESSOR IS PROBABLY KEPT IN THE BASEMENT.
2 3
SFX CLICK
HOW-EVER,
IF THE SUCCESSOR HAS ALREADY REVIVED AS A VAMPIRE...
ARE YOU PREPARED?
SFX CLACK
SFX OPEN
GET IN.
LET'S GO.

BOSS, I HAVEN'T BEEN EVEN TO THE ENTRANCE OF THE BASEMENT. WHAT IN THE WORLD IS INSIDE?
1
2
WHO KNOWS? I DON'T.
SFX GOOOOOOOOOOOONG!
THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT THOSE WHO WENT THERE WILL EVER COME BACK,
SO I WASN'T SUCH AN IDIOT AS TO GO CHECK.
AN UN-CHARTED BASEMENT LEVEL ..
I FELT AN UNEASY PRESENCE BEFORE...
SFX PING!
2

SFX CLANK SLIDE
THERE'S NO LAMP AND YET THERE'S LIGHT?
BE CAREFUL NOT TO TOUCH THE GRASS GROWING HERE!
THAT'S ALRAUNE*.
LOOKS LIKE IT IS ILLUMINATING THE PLACE.
*NOTE: MANDRAKE WHICH IN THIS MANGA IS A MONSTER
WE HAVEN'T BEEN DOWN HERE WEEDING FOR A LONG TIME, SO IT HAS GROWN A LOT...
WHICH MEANS THERE'S A FIELD HERE.

...
THE OTHER SIDE OF THOSE DOORS, EH...?
LOOKS LIKE IT.
SFX: BANG!
WE'LL BREAK DOWN THE DOORS!
IF THERE'S NO HANDLE, THERE'S NO CHOICE!
SFX: BANG-BANG-BANG!
SFX: PLINK-PLINK-PLINK!

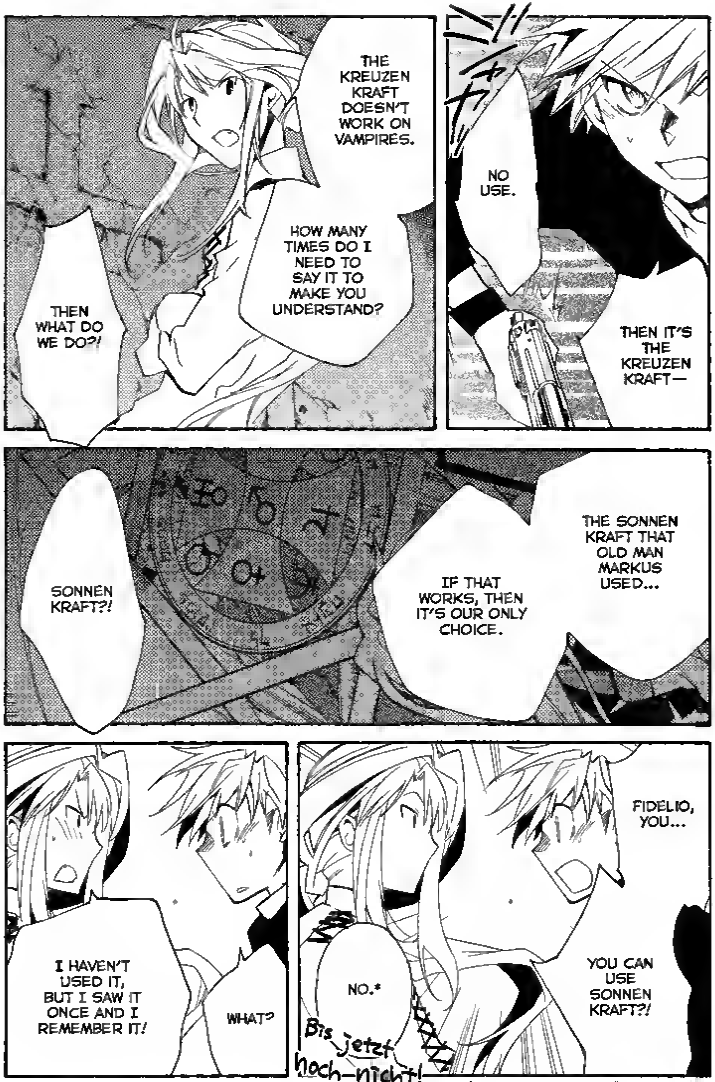
LOOKS LIKE IT'S REALLY A STRONG FIELD...
IT DIDN'T EVEN BUDGE...
...
SFX FISSSSSSSSSSSSS

WE CAN ASSUME THE SUCCESSOR SLEEPING INSIDE IS STILL THERE.
BUT SINCE THERE ARE NO TRACES OF IT HAVING BEEN OPENED FROM THE INSIDE,
IF IT DOESN'T HAVE A HANDLE ON THE OUTSIDE, THEN IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE OPENED FROM THIS SIDE.
SFX BLAST!
WE BREAK THE DOORS, STORM IN, WRING THAT GUY'S NECK,
THEN THIS SHOULD BE QUICK!
AND IT'S VICTORY FOR US!
FIDELIO!
SFX FLASH!

EAT THIS!
SFX: DOHG!
SFX: RUMBLE
FIDELIO!!!
KYAH!
LADY BEATRICE, WATCH OUT!

SFX WHOOOOOOSH!
SFX BAM!
IT WON'T OPEN EVEN FOR MY VAMPIRIC POWERS?!
OF COURSE NOT.
IT'S A FIELD FOR PROTECTING HIM EXACTLY FROM VAMPIRES LIKE YOU.
...
I SEE... IT WON'T OPEN TO ANYONE BUT THE RELATED VAMPIRE.
OF COURSE, IT CAN'T BE OPENED BY HUMAN POWER, EITHER.
WHICH MEANS...
WHICH MEANS ME. OH, MAN...

SFX: SILENCE...
...
DOESN'T OPEN.
SFX: SNAP!
WHICH MEANS THAT FROM THE OUTSIDE, IT WON'T OPEN TO ANYONE WHO'S NOT AS STRONG AS A VAMPIRE, OR MORE.
HEY...
IF THESE DOORS OPEN, THIS MEANS THE ONE WHO DID IT CAN DEFEAT THE VAMPIRE SUCCESSOR WHILE HE IS STILL SLEEPING, RIGHT?


THE KREUZEN KRAFT DOESN'T WORK ON VAMPIRES.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I NEED TO SAY IT TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND?
THEN WHAT DO WE DO?!
NO USE.
THEN IT'S THE KREUZEN KRAFT—
SONNEN KRAFT?!
IF THAT WORKS, THEN IT'S OUR ONLY CHOICE.
THE SONNEN KRAFT THAT OLD MAN MARKUS USED...
I HAVEN'T USED IT, BUT I SAW IT ONCE AND I REMEMBER IT!
WHAT?
NO.*
Bis jetzt hoch—nicht!
YOU CAN USE SONNEN KRAFT?!
FIDELIO, YOU...

*NOTE THE GERMAN SAYS "NOT FOR NOW"

NOBODY BUT A STRAY WEREWOLF LIKE YOU CAN HANDLE THAT POWER.
WE'LL LOAD MY SONNEN KRAFT ON YOUR SILVER BULLETS, SIRIUS.
ANYWAY, IT'S USELESS FOR ME TO ATTACK THE BARRIER OVER THE OLD MAN MARKUS'S SUCCESSOR.
AQUARIA CAN DO SOMETHING SIMILAR, BUT SHE IS MY DEPENDENT, SO THAT'S USELESS, TOO.
IT'S RENDERED INEFFECTIVE BY THE VERY NATURE OF THE BARRIER.
ME... AND YOUR SONNEN KRAFT?
YES.
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE.
STRAY WERE-WOLF...
SIRIUS.
THIS IS YOUR ONE AND ONLY CHANCE TO OPPOSE ALL THE VAMPIRES AS THE STRAY WEREWOLF THAT YOU ARE.

SFX SNAP!
IT'S WORTH GIVING IT A TRY.
LET'S GO!
WAIT A... FIDELIO, CAN YOU REALLY USE THE SONNEN KRAFT?!
IS THIS ALL RIGHT?!
SFX GONG!
WE'LL KNOW WHEN WE TRY.

OH...
PRETTY GOOD FOR SOMETHING LEARNED ON THE GO...
SFX: ROAR!
HOW ABOUT THIS?!!
!
AH! AQUARIA, JUST IN CASE, PROTECT BEATRICE.
YES, DER MEISTER.
FIDELIO, YOU ARE—
SFX: SWIRL

DAMN...
ENOUGH!
SFX: BANG!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THIS!!!
SFX: BANG!

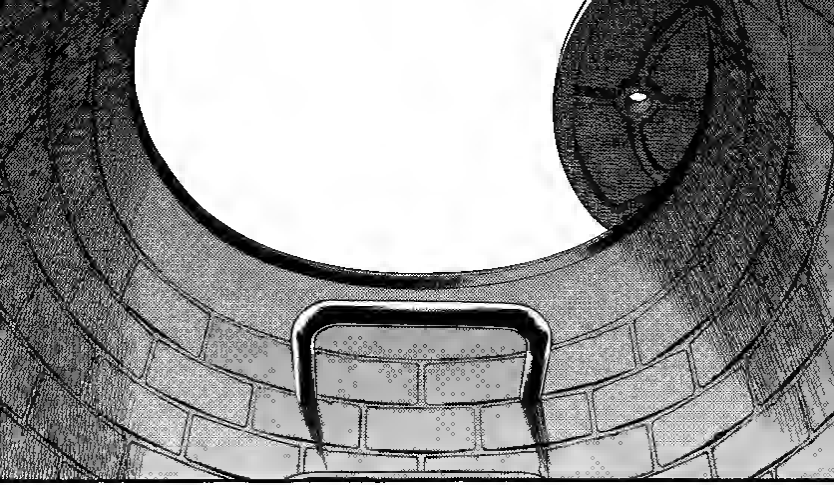
SFX: BOOM!
SFX: RUBBLE
YOU MEAN, YOU BROKE IT.
BE CAREFUL!
AH...
IT OPENED?!

A SARCO-PHAGUS...
IS THE SUCCESSOR INSIDE?
SFX: CREEEEEAK, RUMBLE-RUMBLE-RUMBLE
SHALL WE OPEN IT AND SEE?
ALL RIGHT, YOU TAKE THAT END.
UG-GGGGG GGGGH!
DON'T JUST LOOK, HELP, FIDELIO!
ALL RIGHT.
AQUARIA?
YES, DER MEISTER.

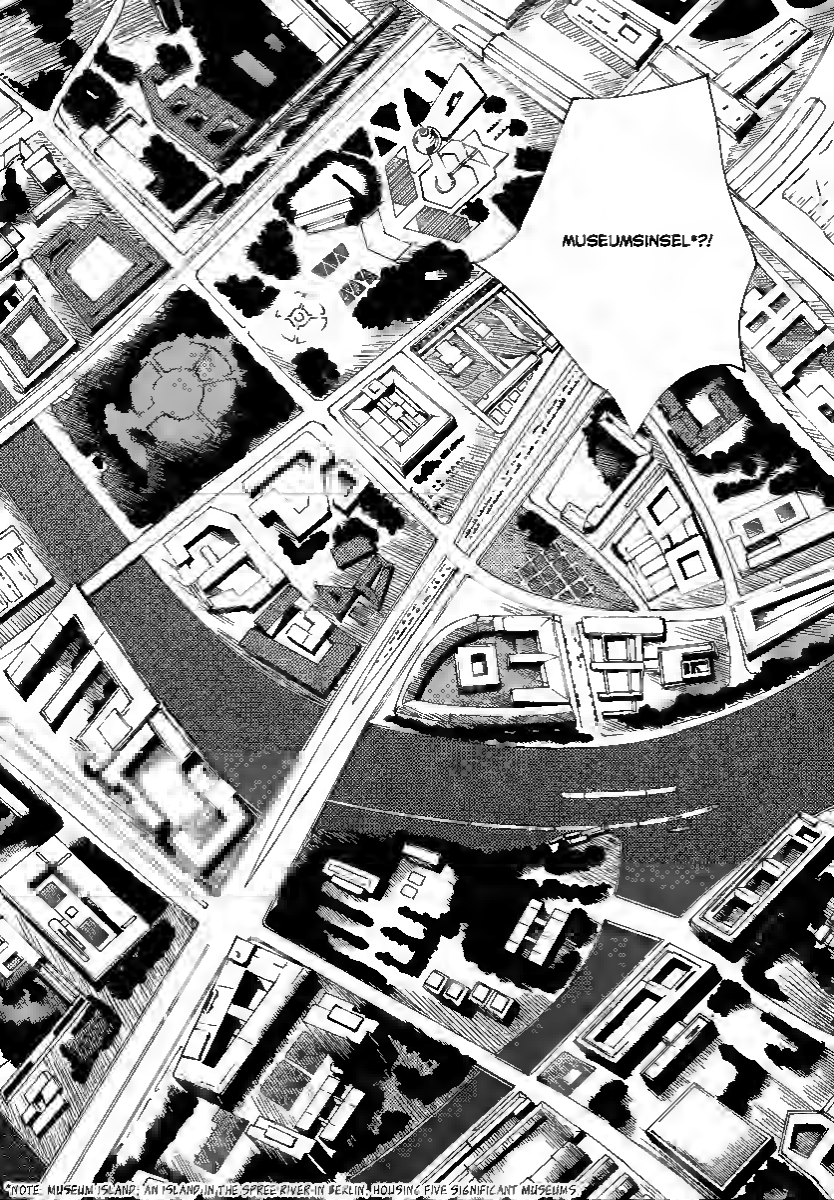
SFX: CLANK-CLANK!
WAH?!
SFX: BWAH!
SFX: SLASH!
...!

HOW ABOUT THIS?
THAT'S HOW THINGS GO WHEN I HELP!
THAT WASN'T YOU! IT WAS AQUARIA!
AQUARIA'S POWER IS MY POWER.
SFX HEHEH!
OH... HEY!!!
INSIDE..!!!
A HOLE AT THE BOTTOM?!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT INSIDE?!
W WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?!
... NO WAY...
GRAVE ROBBERS...?
?

OR MAYBE ...
...THE CORPSE ESCAPED ON HIS OWN...
...!!!
SFX: SHIVER!
...
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW...!



...?!
THE HOLE IN THE SARCOPHAGUS LED THROUGH OLD VENTILATION SHAFTS AND WATERWAYS...
...TO THIS PLACE, WHERE THE FIELD FEELS A LEVEL STRONGER...?
THIS PLACE IS...



*NOTE: MUSEUM ISLAND: AN ISLAND IN THE SPREE RIVER IN BERLIN, HOUSING FIVE SIGNIFICANT MUSEUMS

I THINK THIS IS THE BACK OF THE PERGAMON MUSEUM...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A CONSTRUCTION SITE...?
THERE ARE RENOVATION WORKS ALL OVER MUSEUMSINSEL NOW. THE MUSEUMS ARE BEING CLOSED IN TURN, ONE BY ONE.
IN THE MEANTIME, MOST OF THE COLLECTIONS ARE LOANED TO VARIOUS MUSEUMS ALL OVER THE WORLD.
I SEE...
IF YOU WANT TO HIDE A LEAF, NO BETTER PLACE THAN THE FOREST.
?
THE COLLECTIONS AT PERGAMON MUSEUM ARE MOSTLY OF EXAMPLES OF HELLENISM AND ISLAM ART.
THEY WERE ALL COMPOSED BEFORE THE 19TH CENTURY.
AH...

THEY REALLY THOUGHT IT OVER WELL.
HOW DO WE FIND IT IN THERE?
...
WHAT I MEAN IS, IF THE CORPSE OF THE SUCCESSOR WAS HIDDEN AMONG THOSE COLLECTIONS, IT WOULDN'T STAND OUT.
ON TOP OF THAT, THEY ARE GIVING AWAY COLLECTIONS ALL THE TIME, SO THE IMPORT AND EXPORT OF ITEMS IS INTENSE.
THERE'S NO NEED TO SEARCH.
WHAT?
IF YOU CONSIDER THIS FIELD, IT'S OBVIOUS THAT THE SUCCESSOR'S CORPSE IS HERE.
WHICH MEANS ONLY ONE THING.
SFX FLASH!
IF THERE'S ONE THING LEFT ON THIS ISLAND AFTER TAKING A VAMPIRE'S ATTACK...
THEN THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR

NOT AGAIN!!!
WAIT A— HEY!!!
FIDE-LIO!!!
SFX: SNAP!
THIS IS HOW I DO THINGS!!!

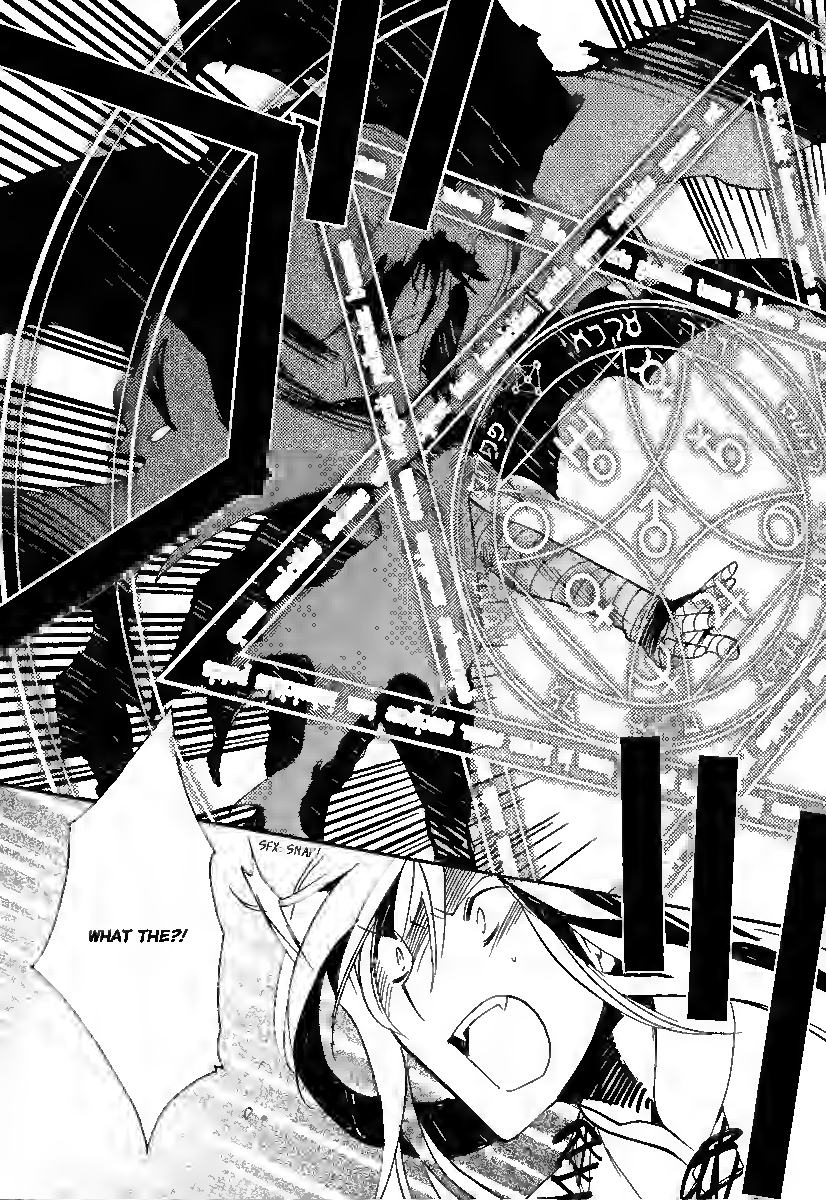
SFX DONG

SFX: CRACK!
...?!
WHAT...?!
IT DIDN'T WORK...?!
SFX: SCATTER-SCATTER
SFX: CRASH-CRASH!
THEY'RE RAINING DOWN?!

SFX FLUTTER-FLUTTER
LOOKING FOR THE FUTURE ONLY AFTER THE DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE...
SO THAT'S HOW...
...THE THIRTEENTH DOES THINGS.

IS IT YOU I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR?!
ARE YOU THAT OLD MAN MARKUS'S SUCCESSOR?!
SFX FLUTTER-FLUTTER
UNFORTU-NATELY,
I'M NEITHER.
BLANKOKARTE...
WHAT...?!
WHO IN THE WORLD ARE YOU?!

WAIT, WAIT. BEFORE WE TALK,
ABOUT THAT KRAFT JUST NOW.
LET ME RETURN IT!
SFX: SWISH!
SFX: CLENCH!
SFX: BLAST!
WHA—


SFX: SNAP!
WHAT THE?!

SFX: FLASH!

FIDELIO!
SFX: RUMBLE!
SFX: POOF!
I TOLD YOU I'D RETURN IT, NO?
I CAN'T HAVE YOU UNLEASH IT HERE.
SFX: FLIP
MY... KRAFT..?!
AH...

NO...
...!
SFX: FLASH!
SFX: LIFT
I'LL RETURN IT JUST LIKE THIS.
NO!!!
SFX: RUSH!
SFX: SHOVE!
?
SFX: FLASH!
BEATRICE!

SFX WHIII

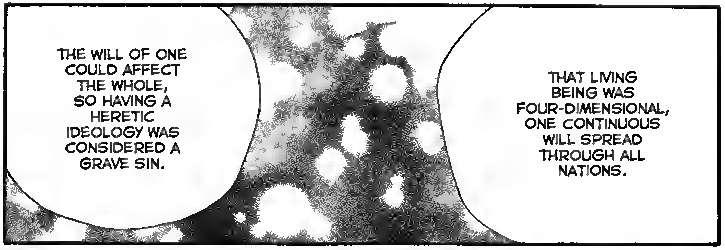
BEATRICE!
I-I'M FINE...
I CAN... ABSORB VAMPIRIC POWER.
SFX: STAGGER, THUD!
THE KRAFT LADY BEATRICE ABSORBED
I SEE!
HE WAS TRANSFORMED BY THE LITTLE LADY'S POWERS!
AND IT BECAME SIRIUS'S POWER...!!!

YOU MEAN MY POWER WAS RESTORED TO ME THE WAY IT WAS BEFORE...?!
WHO IN THE WORLD ARE YOU?!
SFX DASH!
SFX LEAF!
!

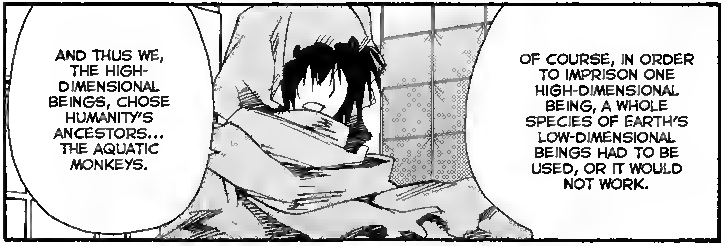
SFX: SHOVE!
SFX: CLASH!
SCREECH

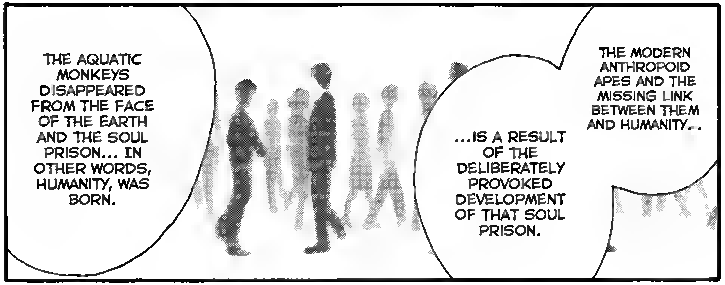
SFX SHIVER
WEREWOLF, EH...?
A REPLICA MADE IN MY RESEMBLANCE.
WHAT...?
BLACK PANTHER...?!
AND THE VAMPIRES...
...ARE THE BEINGS BORN OF DIVIDING OUR LORD'S BEING AND EXISTENCE INTO THIRTEEN BODIES.

WHAT ARE YOU?!
I'M JUST A SERVANT. YOU MAY THINK I'M STRONG, BUT I'M JUST A SMALL PART OF MY LORD.
OUR LORD... THE FATHER OF ALL THE SOULS HUMANITY BEARS.
ONCE, THERE WAS A LIVING BEING...
...THAT APPOINTED THIS EARTH TO BE A PRISON.
THE CRIMINAL CONTAINED IN THIS PRISON WAS ONLY ONE.
THE CRIME WAS IDEOLOGICAL.

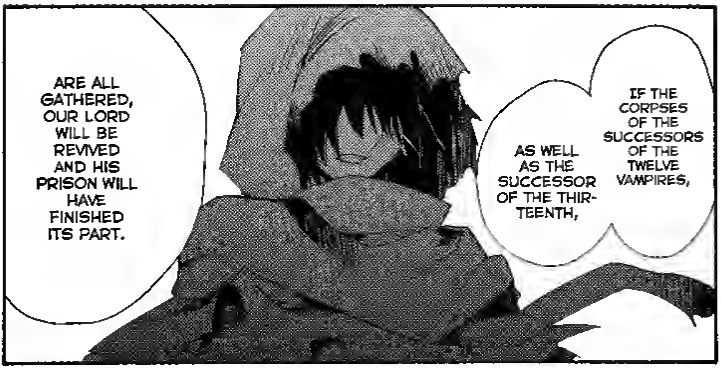

THE WILL OF ONE COULD AFFECT THE WHOLE, SO HAVING A HERETIC IDEOLOGY WAS CONSIDERED A GRAVE SIN.
THAT LIVING BEING WAS FOUR-DIMENSIONAL, ONE CONTINUOUS WILL SPREAD THROUGH ALL NATIONS.

THE SOULS OF HUMANITY IN THREE DIMENSIONS WERE CHOSEN TO IMPRISON THIS FOUR-DIMENSIONAL BEING.
AND EXILED FROM THE FOUR-DIMENSIONAL TO THE THREE-DIMENSIONAL.
THE PRISONER WAS CUT OFF FROM THE GROUP,


AND THUS WE, THE HIGH-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS, CHOSE HUMANITY'S ANCESTORS... THE AQUATIC MONKEYS.
OF COURSE, IN ORDER TO IMPRISON ONE HIGH-DIMENSIONAL BEING, A WHOLE SPECIES OF EARTH'S LOW-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS HAD TO BE USED, OR IT WOULD NOT WORK.


THE AQUATIC MONKEYS DISAPPEARED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND THE SOUL PRISON... IN OTHER WORDS, HUMANITY, WAS BORN.
...IS A RESULT OF THE DELIBERATELY PROVOKED DEVELOPMENT OF THAT SOUL PRISON.
THE MODERN ANTHROPOID APES AND THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN THEM AND HUMANITY...

THAT'S WHY AMONG HUMANS, THERE ARE THOSE WHO HAVE MEMORIES OF A PREVIOUS EXISTENCE.
SO MANY SIMILAR LEGENDS ARE LEFT IN THE MYTHS OF ALL CORNERS OF THE WORLD EXACTLY BECAUSE THEY WERE ONCE MEMORIES OF THE ONE ORIGINAL PRISONER.
THE SOULS ESCAPING FROM THE DECEASED HUMANS ARE AGAIN TRANSFERRED INTO THE NEWBORN ONES.
THE PRISONER, AS A SOUL, IS SEALED INSIDE THE WHOLE OF HUMANITY.
THEY HAVE DIVIDED THE WORLD INTO TWELVE PARTS AND GOVERN OVER ALL HUMAN KNOWLEDGE AND SOULS.
AND THERE IS ONE MORE.
THE THIRTEETH VAMPIRE... IS NOT FUNCTIONAL HIMSELF, BUT EXISTS TO UNIFY AND INTEGRATE ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE OTHER TWELVE.
BROKEN INTO MILLIONS OF PIECES.
AND THE TWELVE VAMPIRES ARE THE CATALOG OF THE MEMORIES AND SOULS OF THE PRISONER,


ARE ALL GATHERED, OUR LORD WILL BE REVIVED AND HIS PRISON WILL HAVE FINISHED ITS PART.
AS WELL AS THE SUCCESSOR OF THE THIR-TEENTH,
IF THE CORPSES OF THE SUCCESSORS OF THE TWELVE VAMPIRES,

WITHOUT SOULS, THE HUMAN TRIBE WILL ONE DAY FALL TO RUIN, THE RUINS OF THAT PRISON.
YOU'RE SAYING WE WILL BE DESTROYED?!
THEN WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HUMANITY?
FINISHED ITS PART?

BY THE LAWS OF NATURE, THE VESSELS THAT NAVE LOST THEIR CONTENTS WILL BE DESTROYED.
THE SOULS OF HUMANITY WERE NEVER ANYTHING BUT A LOAN FROM OUR LORD.

WAIT!
DID YOU STEAL THE CORPSE OF THE SUCCESSOR WHO WAS IN K.I.R.C.H.E.'S BASEMENT?!
I HAVEN'T STOLEN IT. I JUST RECLAIMED IT.
MY GOAL IS TO MAKE THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE REVIVAL OF OUR LORD.
THE TWELVE CORPSES AND THE THIRTEENTH'S SUCCESSOR.
WITH THIS KEY, OUR LORD WILL BE FREED FROM THE FLESH OF HUMANITY.
IT'S HIGH TIME TO PUT AN END TO THIS LONG, LONG IMPRISONED EXISTENCE.
SFX: YANK!
FOR THAT...
KYAH?!
LADY BEATRICE!!!

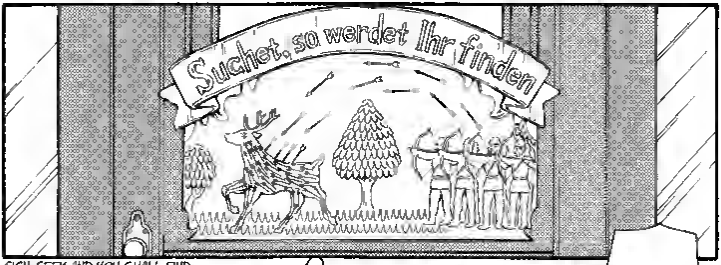
I'M TAKING BACK THE KEY, TOO.
MISS BEATE!!!

LET BEATRICE GO!!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
IT'S NO USE, BLANKOK ARTE.
YOUR VAMPIRIC POWERS, AND MY POWERS - THEY'RE ALL LOANS FROM THE SAME SOURCE, OUR LORD.
SFX FLASH!
I CANNOT HURT YOU AND YOU CANNOT HURT ME.
I'LL BE TAKING CARE OF THE SUCCESSOR.
SFX BOOM!
SIRIUS!
MISS BEATE—

MISS BEATE!!!
SFX POOF
SFX AH!
THEY DISAP-PEARED?!
DAMN, WHERE DID THEY GO?!
?!
DER MEIS-TER...

SEEK.

AND YOU SHALL FIND.



SIGN: SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND

SFX: CREAK... CLANK
ギィ…
ハル
ハル
OH, HOW UNUSUAL...
MEETING THE SAME PERSON A SECOND TIME.
WHAT ARE YOU SEEKING THIS TIME?

THIS IS A ROOM FOR THOSE WHO SEEK SOMETHING.
THE FACT THAT YOU ARE HERE...
...MEANS THAT EACH OF YOU IS SEEKING SOMETHING.

BUT I HAD NEVER BEFORE MET THE SAME PERSON TWICE.
THE THING YOU SEEK MUST CERTAINLY BE FOUND WITH THE LEADS YOU RECEIVE IN THIS ROOM.
JUST LIKE THE RELIEF ON THE DOOR...
...WILL GIVES BIRTH TO GOAL.
THE MOMENT PEOPLE START SEEKING SOMETHING, IT IS BORN SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD.
BOSS... DO YOU KNOW THIS OLD MAN?
YES... WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT,
IN THIS ROOM, YOU CAN GET HINTS TOWARDS THE THING YOU SEEK.
YES. ALL POSSIBILITIES ARE ALIVE HERE.
BUT YOU CANNOT LEAVE THIS PLACE WITHOUT CHOOSING JUST ONE OF THEM.

THE CLUES TO WHAT YOU SEEK WILL BE FOUND IN THIS ROOM, BUT THE THING ITSELF IS IN THE WORLD OUTSIDE THIS ROOM.
WISHING WITH YOUR WHOLE BEING TO FIND WHAT YOU SEEK... THIS IS WHAT PRAYING REALLY IS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT VERY WELL, BUT IT SOUNDS BORING. ALL OLD MEN ARE LIKE THAT.
WHAT I WISH FOR... IS A WORLD WHERE I CAN EXIST.
I DON'T CARE IF I'M THE THIRTEENTH OR WHATEVER. I'M ME.
I WILL NEVER ACCEPT A WORLD THAT HAS CAST ME AWAY!

!
SFX BANG!
SFX CREAK-CREAK
WHAT?
WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS THIS?
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR...
...LIES THE ANSWER YOU SEEK.

THE DOOR CLOSED ON ITS OWN!
...?!
DER MEISTER!!!
SFX: BANG!
THE NUMBER OF DOORS OPENED WILL BE ONLY THE NUMBER OF WISHES MADE.
ONE DOOR FOR ONE WISH.
AND THE ANSWER WILL CERTAINLY BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.
YOU MUST DECIDE IN YOUR HEART WHAT IT IS YOU SEEK.
IF YOU WANT TO OPEN A DOOR,
THE LIVING STRENGTH OF HUMANS. I WANT TO KNOW THE SOURCE OF THAT POWER.
WISH? MY WISH?
I WANT TO KNOW HOW THE HUMANS AND THE ARTIFICIALLY MADE, LIKE ME, ARE DIFFERENT.
I SEEK SOMETHING I LOST IN MY PAST.
JUST AS LAST TIME, I...
...

WHAT I SEEK...
...IS ONLY MISS BEATE.
ドゴッ・ゴン!
YOUR DOORS WERE OPENED.
SFX BANG! BANG! BANG!
SFX CLICK
BEYOND THEM LIE THE ANSWERS TO YOUR WISHES AND THE WORLD WHICH LIES WITHIN YOURSELF.
DO NOT FORGET THAT THIS IS THE POSSIBILITY YOU CHOSE YOURSELVES.

SFX: SLAM!
...?!
WHERE IS THIS?
INSIDE THE MUSEUM...?
BUT THE ITEMS ARE A LITTLE...
EHHH?!

EVERYONE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CHARLOTTE?!
WHICH MEANS THIS IS...!
!!!
Hoop
SFX STAB STAB!
INFILTRATING THE EXHIBITION ROOM OF THE MIDHAT COLLECTION!
I TAKE IT THIS IS A DECLARATION OF WAR TO ME, THE BUTLER!
MR. DRESSLER!!!
THIS MEANS THIS IS MISS BEATE'S MANSION?!

STAND DOWN, DRESSLER.
I HAVE BUSINESS WITH THESE GUESTS.
!!!
MASTER!
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, BLANKOKARTE.
...?!
WHO ARE YOU?!
I'M BEATRICE'S GRANDFATHER, CARL MIDHAT.
ACCORDING TO MY ANCESTRAL CONTRACT WITH THE THIRTEENTH, THE BLANKOKARTE,
...?!
I PROTECTED BEATRICE FOR YOU UNTIL TODAY.

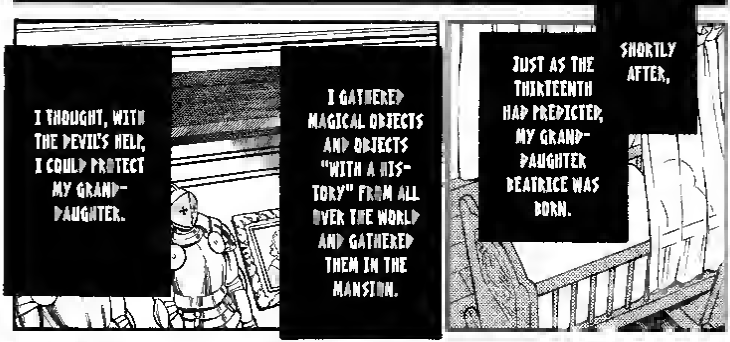
THE COUNTRY WAS IN TURMOIL AND I HAD A WIFE AND TWO CHILDREN TO TAKE CARE OF.
GERMANY HAD ALREADY SURRENDERED.
I MET THE BLANKOKARTE OF THE PREVIOUS GENERATION IN THE AUTUMN OF 1945
BUT I THOUGHT OF MY TWO SMALL CHILDREN AND WAS OUT OF MY DEPTHS ON WHAT TO DO. AND THEN...
IT WAS CLEAR EVEN TO OUTSIDERS THAT MY WIFE WAS BEYOND HELP ALREADY.
SHE WAS GROWING WEAKER WITH EVERY PASSING DAY, BUT IN THOSE TIMES, YOU COULDN'T GET A HOLD OF ANY GOOD DOCTORS...
IN THE CONFUSION, MY WIFE FELL ILL.
HE OFFERED ME A DEAL.
IN RETURN FOR ONE OF TWO THINGS: ALCHEMY THAT GIVES BIRTH TO GOLD OUT OF NOTHING OR THE POWER OF A SUPERHUMAN WARRIOR.
I WAS TO GIVE HIM A SOUL.
I MET THE THIRTEENTH, BLANKOKARTE.

BUT THAT SOUL WAS....
...NOT MINE. IT WAS MY DYING WIFE'S.
I WAS AT A LOSS, BUT THE THIRTEENTH WAS EVEN MORE PANICKED THAN ME.
HE WAS ON THE RUN AMONG THE CHAOS AFTER THE LOSS IN THE WAR, BUT HE HAD ALREADY BEEN PLACED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE NAZI ANCESTRAL HERITAGE OFFICE*.
HE IS PROSECUTED EVEN NOW.
IN THE FACE OF MY HESITATION, THE PANICKING BLANKOKARTE OFFERED ME A COMPROMISE PLAN.
THE SOUL OF MY DYING WIFE WOULD ONE DAY BE REBORN AS MY GRANDDAUGHTER...
HE SAID IT WAS ALL RIGHT TO GIVE HIM THE SOUL
THEN.

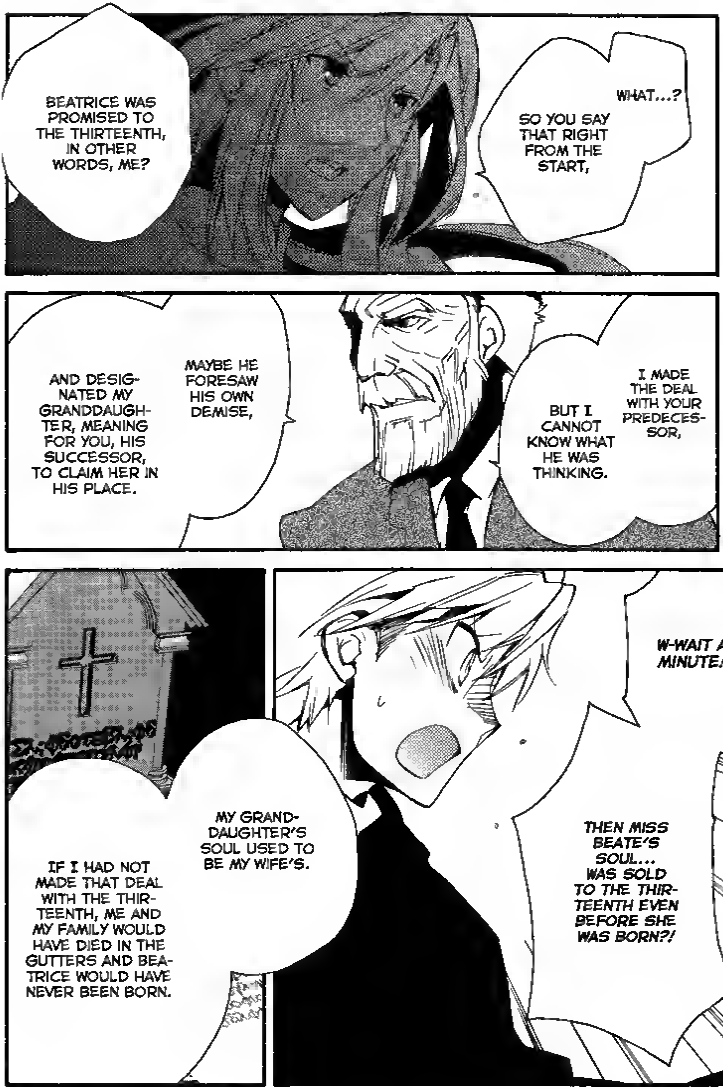
*NOTE: AHNENERBE: NAZI GERMAN THINK TANK SET OUT TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY THE SUPERIORITY OF THE ARYAN RACE OVER ALL OTHERS

HE GAVE ME THE "ALCHEMY THAT GIVES BIRTH TO GOLD OUT OF NOTHING."
WITH THIS SKILL, I TOOK THE ADVERTISEMENT WORLD BY STORM AFTER THE WAR AND TOOK PART IN THE RECOVERY OF THIS COUNTRY.
I IMMEDIATELY LOST ALL CONTACT WITH THE THIRTEENTH.
I DIDN'T KNOW IF HE WAS LYING LOW BECAUSE HE WAS A FUGITIVE OR IF HIS PURSUERS HAD CAUGHT HIM...
SEVERAL DECADES PASSED AFTER THAT, THE CHILDREN GREW INTO SPLENDID ADULTS, AND ONE DAY...
I SAW A SMALL ARTICLE IN A NEWSPAPER.
IN A MOUNTAIN VILLAGE NEAR THE BORDERS, A YOUNG COUPLE HAD BEEN ATTACKED AND KILLED BY A BEAST, RESEMBLING A LARGE WOLF.
I KNEW RIGHT AWAY.
SOMEONE ELSE HAD GAINED "POWER" AFTER A DEAL WITH THE THIRTEENTH.

BLANKOKARTE AS STILL SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD.


I THOUGHT, WITH THE DEVIL'S HELP, I COULD PROTECT MY GRAND-DAUGHTER.
I GATHERED MAGICAL OBJECTS AND OBJECTS "WITH A HISTORY" FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD AND GATHERED THEM IN THE MANSION.
JUST AS THE THIRTEENTH HAD PREDICTED, MY GRAND-DAUGHTER BEATRICE WAS BORN.
SHORTLY AFTER,

I HAD TO MAKE SURE NOTHING BAD HAPPENED TO HER...
AFTER ALL, I WAS DEALING WITH A DEVIL.
UNTIL THE THIRTEENTH CAME TO CLAIM THE SOUL OF MY GRAND-DAUGHTER,


BEATRICE WAS PROMISED TO THE THIRTEENTH, IN OTHER WORDS, ME?
WHAT...?
SO YOU SAY THAT RIGHT FROM THE START,
AND DESIGNATED MY GRANDDAUGHTER, MEANING FOR YOU, HIS SUCCESSOR, TO CLAIM HER IN HIS PLACE.
MAYBE HE FORESAW HIS OWN DEMISE,
BUT I CANNOT KNOW WHAT HE WAS THINKING.
I MADE THE DEAL WITH YOUR PREDECESSOR,
IF I HAD NOT MADE THAT DEAL WITH THE THIRTEENTH, ME AND MY FAMILY WOULD HAVE DIED IN THE GUTTERS AND BEATRICE WOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN BORN.
MY GRANDDAUGHTER'S SOUL USED TO BE MY WIFE'S.
W-WAIT A MINUTE!
THEN MISS BEATE'S SOUL... WAS SOLD TO THE THIRTEENTH EVEN BEFORE SHE WAS BORN?!

HOW COULD YOU DECIDE HER FATE LIKE THIS BEFORE SHE WAS EVEN BORN?!
B-BUT MISS BEATE IS HER OWN PERSON!
BUT AREN'T ALL HUMANS BORN IN UNFAIR CONDITIONS?
IS IT UNFAIR...?
T-THAT'S...
MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED IT, BUT THE FATES OF ALL HUMANS ARE DECIDED BEFORE THEY ARE BORN. DON'T YOU THINK?
MAYBE NOT EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD IS FAIR, BUT...!
BUT EVEN SO, IT DOESN'T GIVE YOU, THE GRANDFATHER, THE RIGHT TO DECIDE YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER'S FATE!
DO YOU THINK THAT'S SELFISH?
WHAT A CHILD YOU ARE.
THE BLESSINGS EARNED IN RETURN FOR MY WIFE'S.. MY GRANDDAUGHTER'S SOUL...
...BENEFITED YOU, TOO, IN THE FORM OF FINANCIAL AID...! MONSTER EXTERMINATION DEPARTMENT!!!

WITHOUT THE ADVERTISEMENT INDUSTRY, THIS ECONOMIC REVIVAL WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE.
AND NOT ONLY YOU... ALL PEOPLE IN THIS POST-WAR COUNTRY...
...BENEFITED FROM MY DEAL AND ENJOYED THE RESULT EVEN NOW!
THIS IS THE FATE DEALT TO MY GRAND-DAUGHTER.
AND I WILL NOT LISTEN TO CRITICISM FROM THOSE WHO ONLY ENJOYED THE BENEFITS AND LIVED THEIR COMFORTABLE LIVES.
PEOPLE AND VAMPIRES ARE THE SAME IN THE SENSE THAT THEY INHERIT THE HERITAGE OF THEIR ANCESTORS AND THUS CONTINUE THEIR SPECIES.
AND SACRIFICES FOR THE COMMON GOOD ARE UNAVOIDABLE.
THE FATE...
...SHE WAS DEALT.../

SO THIS IS THE HERITAGE THE LAST THIRTEENTH LEFT ME, HIS SUCCESSOR.
I SEE.
IT WAS BECAUSE HER SOUL ALREADY BELONGED TO THE THIRTEENTH.
HER FATE WAS DECIDED THAT WAY EVEN BEFORE SHE WAS BORN...
THAT'S WHY, AFTER BEATRICE'S BLOOD REVIVED ME, SHE DIDN'T NEED TO DIE FOR THAT.
IT MAKES ME SICK.
FIDELIO!

I DON'T CARE IF HE WAS THE PREVIOUS THIRTEENTH.
I ONLY OBEY THE FATE I CHOSE FOR MYSELF!
THE FATE SHE WAS DEALT?!
WHO DECIDED HER FATE?!
I DON'T ACCEPT THAT!
WHERE IS BEATRICE?!!

SHE'S NOT IN YOUR WORLD, OF THE LIVING, RIGHT NOW, YOU KNOW?
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CHARLOTTE?!
DON'T TELL ME SHE WAS—
NO... I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT VERY WELL, BUT...
SHE'S NOT IN MY WORLD, EITHER.

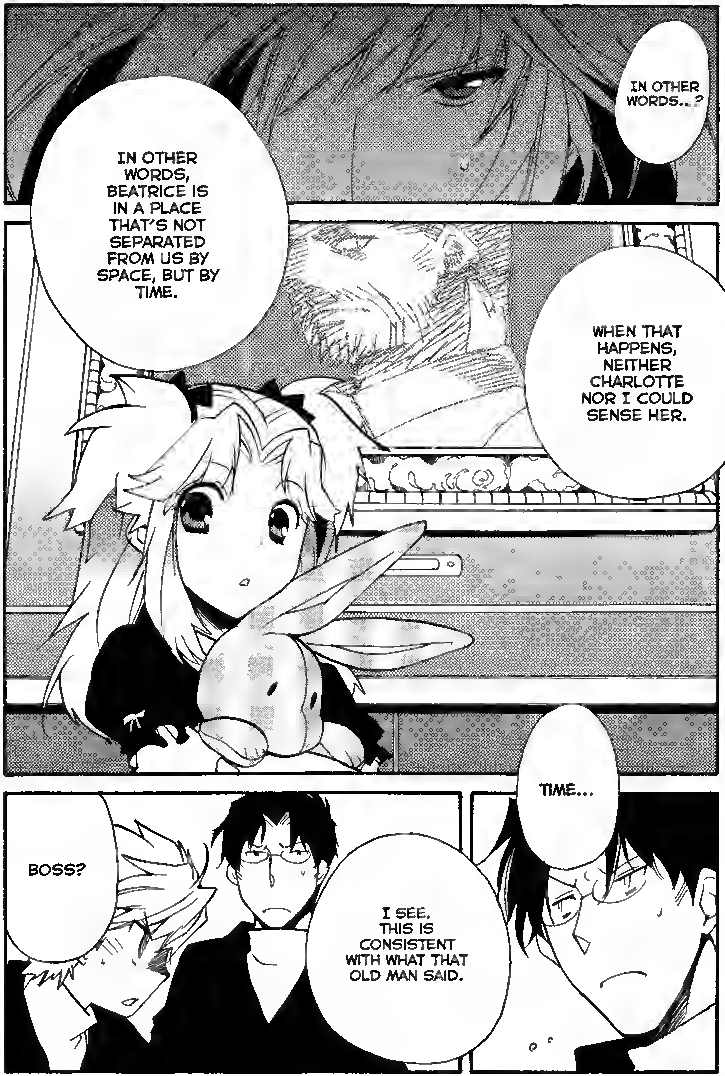
SHE'S NEITHER IN THE WORLD OF THE DEAD OR IN THE WORLD OF THE LIVING...?
THEN WHERE IS SHE?
BUT NOW I KNOW THAT SHE IS IN NONE OF THE PLACES I KNOW ABOUT.
HMM... THAT'S HARD TO TELL...
EHM, YOU SEE, I USUALLY KNOW WHERE LADY BEATE IS.
AH!
I KNOW! ASK THE OLD MAN IN THE PAINTING!
EH...?
THE TALKING PAINTING...?!

I'M SORRY, BUT THIS MUCH IS TRUE.
JUST AS CHARLOTTE SAYS, BEATRICE IS NEITHER IN THE REALM OF THE LIVING OR OF THE DEAD.
OUR KIND HAS NO INTEREST IN DEEPENING FRIENDSHIPS WITH THE LIVING BY TALKING TO THEM.
WHEN THERE'S NO NEED TO SPEAK, WE KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT.
WEREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO HAVE TURNED BACK INTO A NORMAL PAINTING?
DO YOU REMEMBER MY FACE?
IT'S THE WAY YOU LOOKED YOURSELF, ONCE.
YES...
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR FACE FOR A LONG TIME, CARL.

OF COURSE I DO.
IT'S THE WAY I LOOKED LIKE BACK AT THE TIME WHEN I WAS THINKING...
...THAT I COULD AVOID SELLING MY WIFE'S SOUL TO THE THIRTEENTH AND JUST TAKE FROM HIM HIS ALCHEMY. I WAS DESPERATE.
YOU PLACED YOUR FALLEN, BROKEN HOPE INTO ME.
BUT YOU GAVE UP.
I KNOW.
YOU LIVING BEINGS OBEY YOUR SURVIVAL INSTINCTS.
IF I HADN'T, I WOULD NOT BE ALIVE TODAY.

CARL, I INHERITED YOUR SEHNSUCHT.
I PROTECTED AND GUIDED YOUR GRAND-DAUGHTER.
THIS HOPE GAVE A SOUL TO A PICTURE.
...
THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT!
YOU ARE A CREATION, TOO, JUST LIKE ME...
EH... YES.
FROM FIRST GLANCE, YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE'S CREATION.
OH... YOU, THE BLACK-HAIRED LADY.

...
JUST THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT YOU THINK.
SHE'S OUTSIDE.
IS SHE INSIDE SOME BARRIER OR SOME-THING?!
IN SHORT, TELL US WHERE BEATRICE IS!!!
THESE TWO WORLDS ARE DIFFERENT ONLY IN ONE WAY - WHETHER THE SOUL INSIDE IS A RECEPTACLE OR NOT.
OUTSIDE BOTH THE WORLD OF THE LIVING AND THE WORLD OF THE DEAD.
OUTSIDE...?!
MY KIND, WHILE WE CAN COME AND GO FREELY BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS, CANNOT OVERCOME TIME ON OUR OWN.
THIS RECEPTACLE IS BORN AND DIES WITH THE FLOW OF TIME. THAT'S THE FLESH.


IN OTHER WORDS...?
IN OTHER WORDS, BEATRICE IS IN A PLACE THAT'S NOT SEPARATED FROM US BY SPACE, BUT BY TIME.
WHEN THAT HAPPENS, NEITHER CHARLOTTE NOR I COULD SENSE HER.
TIME...
BOSS?
I SEE. THIS IS CONSISTENT WITH WHAT THAT OLD MAN SAID.

time
depth
width
height
IF THE ORIGINAL PRISONER WHO BECAME THE SOURCE OF THE THIRTEEN VAMPIRES WAS A FOUR-DIMENSIONAL LIVING BEING,
THEN ADDED TO THE THREE DIMENSIONS OF WIDTH, DEPTH AND HEIGHT,
IT SHOULD ALSO HAVE AN ABSOLUTE VALUE IN THE TIME AXIS AS WELL.
SO, USING THIS, EVEN THAT SERVANT OF HIS SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE A BARRIER POWERFUL ENOUGH TO HOLD ONE HIDDEN CHAMBER.
BUT EVEN IF IT CAN MOVE AWAY FROM OUR THREE DIMENSIONS,
ON TIME AXIS THERE MUST BE SOME POINT WHERE IT CROSSES WITH OUR PRESENT.
IF WE CAN FIND THAT SPOT..!
HEY, DO YOU UNDER-STAND ANY OF THIS?
NO... NEITHER DO YOU.

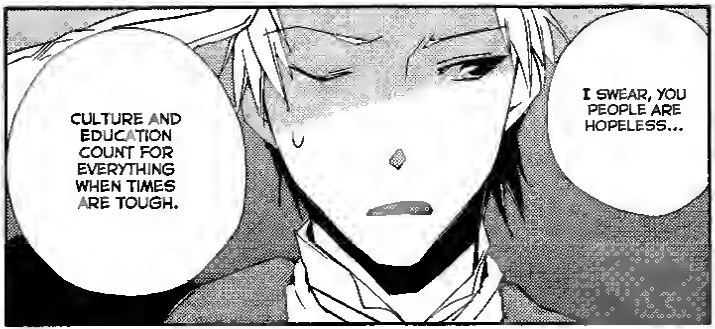
EVEN IF YOU CAN'T FIND IT, YOU KNOW THAT CHAMBER IS ACCESSIBLE.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PICK THE LOCK AND CONNECT AN ENTRANCE TO THAT CHAMBER.
!
CAN WE DO THAT?
HOW IN THE WORLD?
THE BLACK-HAIRED LADY.
WHAT KIND OF ART ARE YOU?
I...
I'M AQUARIA ESCHENBURG, CONSTRUCTED FOR MUSIC.
I'M A DOLL WHO SINGS AS PLAYBACK EQUIPMENT BY MERGING WITH THE PLAYHOUSE.

I JUDGE YOU WERE CREATED BY THE HANDS OF A CONSIDERABLY CAPABLE MASTER.
MUSIC IS AN ART INTIMATELY CONNECTED WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME.
THERE'S A CHANCE THAT WITH YOUR POWERS, WE COULD OPEN THE ENTRANCE.
...!
SUCH A BARRIER IS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE CAPABLE OF BREAKING WITH ANY HUMAN POWERS.
IF IT'S POSSIBLE FOR AQUARIA'S SINGING, THEN...
THIS MEANS SINGING IN A VOCAL RANGE IMPOSSIBLE FOR HUMANS TO PRODUCE...?
BUT THERE'S ANOTHER THING. THE KEY TO THE BARRIER ITSELF MUST BE BUILT AS A BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ART.
SUCH AS THE BASE SEQUENCE OF DNA OR YOUR WORDS OF POWER, MR. BOSS.
THAT'S WHY PRODUCING SOUNDS WITHOUT A PLAN WON'T DO ANY GOOD.

I CANNOT MAKE CREATIONS OF MY OWN...!
I CANNOT WISH STRONGLY FOR SOMETHING ON MY OWN.
B-BUT... I'M JUST A CREATION.
SOME TIME AGO, WHEN I GAVE POWER TO A PAINTER, I LEARNED THAT TALENT IS THE POWER TO CONNECT TO THE FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM.
IF WE TAKE FOR EXAMPLE THE BOSS'S WORDS OF POWER, THEY TOO WERE ORIGINALLY COPIED BY SOMEONE WHO SAW THEM IN THE FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM.
EVEN IF ONLY PARTIALLY, HAVE ALREADY BEEN CREATED IN THIS WORLD BY SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE CREATED THEM...
IF THAT'S ALL TRUE,
ALL THE KEYS TO THIS BARRIER,
...
THE CREATIONS THAT COULD WORK AS A KEY...
ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT SOME OF THEM ALREADY EXIST SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD?

BUT HOW DO WE LOOK FOR SUCH THINGS...?
WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THEY REALLY EXIST...
WE HAVE CLUES.
IT MUST BE SOMETHING CONNECTED TO MUSIC.
IT MUST BE THE CREATION OF A CREATOR OF CONSIDERABLE TALENT.
THEORETICALLY, IT SHOULD ALSO CONTAIN SOME PART THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO PRODUCE WITH MERE HUMAN POWER
B
A
C
H
JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

THERE IS ONE MELODY HE MADE, HIS OWN EPITAPH, BY USING THE FOUR SOUNDS REPRESENTED BY THE B, A, C AND H KEYS.
BACH'S ENDLESS LOOP ARIA.
MR. DRESSLER!!!
IT'S NOT INCLUDED IN THE LIST OF HIS WRITTEN WORKS, BUT THEORETICALLY, IT'S BUILT IN SUCH A WAY THAT IT CAN CONTINUE INFINITELY UPWARDS INTO THE HIGH SOUND AREA.


I SWEAR, YOU PEOPLE ARE HOPELESS...
CULTURE AND EDUCATION COUNT FOR EVERYTHING WHEN TIMES ARE TOUGH.

HERE ARE THE MUSIC SCORES.
AS A CANON*, THIS AREA RISES INFINITELY.
IT'S TRULY THE INFINITE CANON.
I CAN CONTINUE SINGING THIS FOR AS LONG AS IT TAKES.
OF COURSE, THROUGHOUT HISTORY THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER THEORETICALLY INFINITE CANONS. BUT...
BUT...
THIS IS PROBABLY...

*NOTE: A CONTRAPUNTAL PIECE OF MUSIC IN WHICH A MELODY IN ONE PART IS IMITATED EXACTLY IN OTHER PARTS

TRY SINGING IT, AQUARIA.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE OF THE MANY POWERFUL ITEMS COLLECTED IN THIS MANSION, BUT THERE ALREADY IS AN ESTABLISHED FIELD.
MAYBE THAT WILL SERVE TO STRENGTHEN MY OWN VAMPIRIC FIELD.
I UNDERSTAND.
AT SOME POINT DURING THE RISE, THE SOUND MAY BECOME PAINFUL TO HUMAN HEARING.
MR. BOSS, MR. BUTLER, BE CAREFUL.
I... I'LL ESTABLISH A DEFENSIVE RING, JUST IN CASE.
THEN, I SHALL BEGIN.
Inhale

THE LAST PAGE ..
SO IT STARTS HERE..
FIIP
BEAUTIFUL VOICE... YOU'RE GOOD...!

SFX SCREEECH!
UGH...
WHAT A HIGH-PITCHED VOICE.
YOU'D BETTER PLUG YOUR EARS. THIS MIGHT BE BAD FOR NORMAL PEOPLE.
POP
WAH?!
SFX PLUG SHOCK!
THE UNKNOWN AND UNRECORDED SOUND RANGE!!!

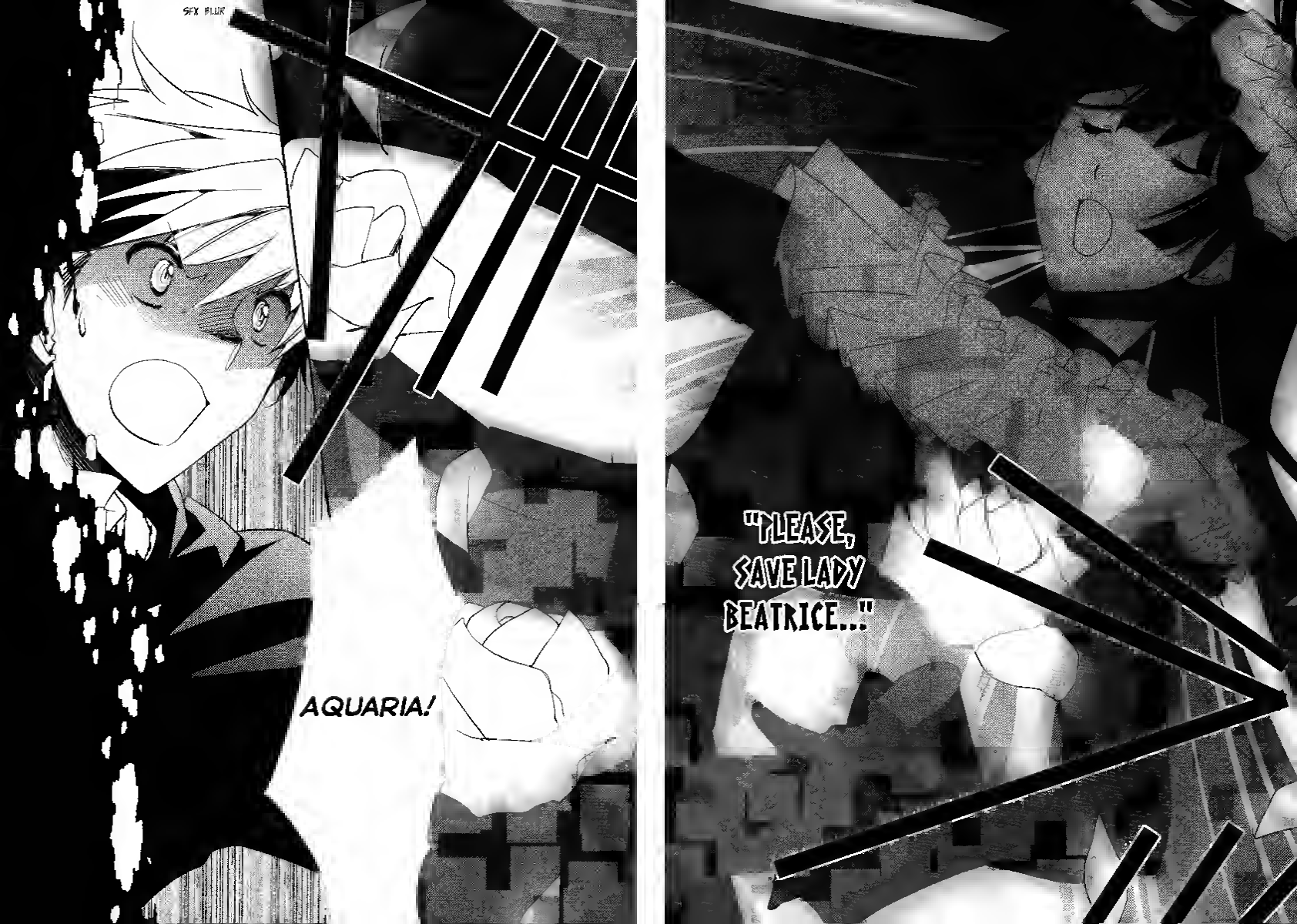
SFX: SNAP, SNAP, SNAP
SUC-CESS...?!
THE SPACE...
IS PEELING OFF...?
...?!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

AQUARIA.
HEY, STOP! STOP!
AQUARIA, YOU WON'T LAST...!
?!
SFX: SNAP! SNAP! SCATTER
DON'T STOP ME.

WHAT...?
AQUARIA, STOP! WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY!
MUSIC IS AN ART BUILT TO OVERCOME TIME.
THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.
SFX: BLUR
THE PLACE WHERE LADY BEATRICE WAS KIDNAPPED TO IS A PLACE BEYOND THE CONCEPT OF TIME.
AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO GET THERE.
MUSIC CANNOT EXIST IN A PLACE WITHOUT TIME. THIS IS PROOF THAT WE ARE SUCCEEDING IN CRACKING THE DOOR OPEN.

FIDELIO!
...
HEY, FIDE-LIO, MAKE HER STOP!
STOP!
NO...! DON'T, AQUARIA!
THAT WAS THE SOUL OF A MAN WHO LET GO OF HIS OWN LIFE...
... IN ORDER TO COMPLETE HIS CRE ATION.
...WHAT THE SEHNSUCHT OF AUGUSTO'S SOUL WAS, WHO BECAME BUILDING MATERIAL FOR AQUARIA.
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN SEEKING.
A CREATION TO DO WHAT NO HUMAN COULD - TO BREAK THE SHACKLES OF TIME.
REAL COMPLETION.

SHE OVER-CAME THE HUMAN AUDIBLE RANGE AND SHE KEEPS ON SINGING...?!
...!
I CAN HEAR HER.
N-NO..?
HEY, HASN'T HER VOICE DISAP-PEARED?!
SOON, WE'LL REACH THE PLACE WHERE LADY BEATRICE IS.
I APOLOGIZE THAT I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO THE END.
MR. BOSS.
SIRIUS.
DER MEISTER.


SFX BLUR
AQUARIA!
"PLEASE, SAVE LADY BEATRICE..!"

T-THIS IS...?
CROWEN-NEST CASTLE...?!
BUT IT'S A LITTLE...?
IT'S EXACTLY THE WAY IT WAS WHEN I WAS HUMAN.
BUT THERE'S NO PRESENCE OF ANYTHING. AS IF TIME HAS STOPPED...?
AND MISS BEATE IS HERE SOME-WHERE?!
...

AFTER I SAW AQUARIA DISAPPEAR, I FELT SOME-HOW...
IT FEELS AS IF IT REMINDED ME OF SOME-THING ABOUT THE THING I SEEK, BUT...
DAMN!
I CAN'T REMEM-BER.
BOSS...?
I COULDN'T HEAR AQUARIA.
DID SHE CONTINUE SINGING TO THE VERY END?
YES, SHE DID.
THANKFULLY, WE GOT HERE SAFELY, TOO.
IT WAS A SPLENDID ARIA.

EVEN IF I LIVE FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS MORE, I WILL NEVER HEAR ANYTHING SURPASSING THAT.
THAT WAS UNDOUBTEDLY AUGUSTO AND AQUARIA'S GREATEST MASTERPIECE.
BRAVISSIMI*, AQUARIA...
NOW COME ON.
LET US FIND OUR ANSWERS.
*NOTE ITALIAN FOR MANY BRAVOS

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Shinyaku Ookami ga Kuru

Volume 07 Chapter 38

Lacaille :SCANNER
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Sylvi :PROOFREADER
Grits :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

We're so happy for you, Boss!

- Lacaille

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EPISODE:38
Reise, Reise
THIS CASTLE...
SFX: CREAK
...IS EXACTLY LIKE MY CROWENNEST.
ALTHOUGH IT'S OBVIOUSLY SOMETHING ELSE, UNNATURAL...
...
IT PROBABLY JUST LOOKS LIKE THE CROWENNEST TO OUR EYES.
ITS REAL SHAPE MUST BE SOME OTHER KIND OF SPACE.
A FAKE HAUNTED CASTLE, EH?
AND MISS BEATE IS SOMEWHERE HERE...

THE PLACE WHERE FIDELIO USED TO SLEEP.
...AT THE TOP OF THE TALLEST TOWER.
SO, FOLLOWING ALL OUR COMMON AND SHARED RECOGNITION, SHE MUST BE...
AH.. RIGHT.
THE WAY TO THE TOP FLOOR IS HERE. COME.
IMITATING ME IN AN IMITATION OF MY OWN CASTLE...
EVEN IF IT WEREN'T FOR BEATRICE, THAT WOULD BE ENOUGH TO MAKE ME ANGRY.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO SHY
YOU CAN ROAM IN THIS CASTLE FREELY. I DON'T MIND.
...
I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO SHOW YOU THE THINGS IN THIS PLACE.
WHAT'S WITH THIS FAKE CASTLE...?
I KNOW THE REAL CROWENNEST CASTLE VERY WELL.
TAKE ME BACK TO MY BERLIN!

MY BERLIN...
YOU MEAN BERLIN IN THE MOMENT WHEN YOU WERE THERE?
EVEN IF I DID RETURN YOU, THERE IS NO TIME FOR BELIN AFTER THAT MOMENT.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? THAT TIME HAS STOPPED?
IT'S NOT STOPPED.
IT'S PAUSED BECAUSE THE TIME AFTER THAT MOMENT DOES NOT EXIST.
NOT UNTIL YOU MAKE A CHOICE HERE.
ME...?
WHAT CHOICE?
YOU CHOOSE A FUTURE.
THIS PLACE IS THE BORDER BETWEEN THREE-DIMENSIONAL AND FOUR-DIMENSIONAL, THE GRAVEYARD OF RECOGNITION.

MEMORIES, INCIDENTS, PEOPLE...
YOU WILL UNDER-STAND IF YOU TAKE A STROLL AROUND.
THIS IS WHERE THINGS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD DRIFT TO WHEN THEY ARE NOT RECOGNIZED ANYMORE.
ALL OF THEM ARE HERE.
...
WHAT IS IT?
WELL... I FEEL LIKE I'VE SEEN THIS PICTURE BEFORE...
IF IT ISN'T EISEN-HEIM'S PICTURE!
WHY IS IT HERE?

EISEN-HEIM...? WHO WAS THAT, AGAIN?
AH, THAT'S RIGHT. HIS EXISTENCE WAS DELETED.
I, AS A VAMPIRE, AND AQUARIA, WERE THE ONLY ONES LEFT WITH A MEMORY OF HIM.
...?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, FIDELIO?
AH!
?!
THAT PICTURE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WHAT?
? ?
WHEN I LOOK AT IT, IT FEELS AS IF I MIGHT REMEMBER,
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
Glance
Glance
BUT WHEN I REMOVE MY GAZE, I FORGET ITS EXISTENCE...?
WHAT IN THE WORLD...?
THIS PIC-TURE...?!

FIDELIO, IT DOESN'T AFFECT YOU?
EH...? WHAT...?
WHY ARE THOSE THINGS SUDDENLY HANGING IN THIS CORRIDOR?
THERE WAS NOTHING DISPLAYED THERE JUST A MOMENT AGO.
?!
DON'T TELL ME... JUST LIKE THIS ONE, WE FORGOT THEM ALL THE MOMENT WE STOPPED SEEING THEM?
WERE THERE SO MANY THINGS HANGING IN THIS CORRIDOR?!
?!
AH?!
SFX CRAWL
SPACE IS...
IT'S FALLING APART!
SOMETHING IS... APPROACHING FROM THE END OF THE CORRIDOR...?
OR NOT.
HM.

ALL THINGS HERE... ARE THE WRECKAGE OF VARIOUS POSSIBILITIES.
A SIMULATION OF ALL THE MISTAKES AND FAILURES HUMANITY DISCARDED FOR THE SAKE OF ITS FUTURE.
FOR ITS AUTHENTIC HISTORY, HUMANITY CHOSE THE HISTORY WHICH DOES NOT CONTAIN THESE THINGS.
HOWEVER, THE CHOICE WHICH BRINGS THE MOST BENEFIT IS NOT NECESSARILY THE CHOICE THAT REQUIRES THE LEAST SACRIFICES
THIS IS THE SHORE OF THE RIVER OF OBLIVION, THE FINAL MOMENT BEFORE THE ENDLESS SACRIFICES ARE FORGOTTEN.
UNLESS WE HURRY, OBLIVION WILL FLOOD THIS PLACE, TOO

WHA...
WHAT'S THAT?!
SFX: CRAWL
IT LOOKS BAD, WHATEVER IT IS!
RUN!

*NOTE: IN THEOSOPHY, THEY ARE RECORDS CONTAINING ALL KNOWLEDGE OF HUMAN EXPERIENCE AND THE HISTORY OF THE COSMOS.
DAMN!
DON'T TELL ME THIS CORRIDOR IS NOT RECORDED IN THE AKASHIC RECORDS*?!
RUN!!!
AND THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO CONTAIN EVERYTHING WITHIN THE WHOLE WORLD...
BUT IF THAT'S SO...
SFX: CRAWL, DASH!

BOSS, HURRY!!!
SFX: CRAWL!

THE FORGOTTEN MEMORIES OF THE ONE WHO CHOSE TO COME TO THIS PLACE. HOWEVER...
THE SACRIFICES ARE THE THINGS THAT THE PERSON WHO CHOOSES, DELETES FROM THE WORLD, LEAVES BEHIND AND FORGETS.
DISAPPEARING FROM THIS PLACE MEANS COMPLETE AND UTTER DESTRUCTION.

BOSS!!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! HURRY, COME!
LAURA...
I FINALLY... FOUND YOU.
MY MEMORY...!

BOSS!
WAH?!
WHAT?!
I'M SORRY.
GO ON WITHOUT ME.

I CANNOT AVERT MY EYES FROM THIS SPOT.
IF I FORGET THE MOMENT I AVERT MY EYES,
I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO STAY HERE.
WHAT?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING AB—
BOSS?!
IS THAT WHAT YOU WERE SEEKING?
YES.
I FINALLY FOUND IT.

THE THING I WAS SEEKING
AT LONG LAST, I FOUND IT.
SPACE CRAWLER
DAMN!
COME!
BOSS!!!

WAH?!
THE BOSS'S MAGIC SQUARE IS KICKING IN?
BUT WE'RE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED.
UP, DOWN EVERYTHING IS PITCH-BLACK.
ARE WE FALLING OR FLOATING OR RISING...?

DAMN ...
I WILL GO AHEAD!
WHICH WAY IS THAT?!
NO MATTER!
TOWARDS MISS BEATE!
...
SIRIUS...?!
WHERE ARE YOU, MISS BEATE?!
MISS BEATE!
SFX Ah!

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID SOULS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Shinyaku Ookami ga Kuru

Volume 07 Chapter 39

Lacaille :SCANNER
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Sylvi :PROOFREADER
craxx, Liz & Eruname :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

We'd like to thank everyone for joining us up to the end of the Ookami ga Kuru series! I hope you enjoyed it as much as we did~ ^_^

- Lacaille

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SIRIUS!
I CAN HEAR HIM...
IT'S SIRIUS'S VOICE!!!
WHERE ARE YOU?! I'M HERE!
SFX BANG!
SIRIUS!!!
EPISODE:39
SONNE

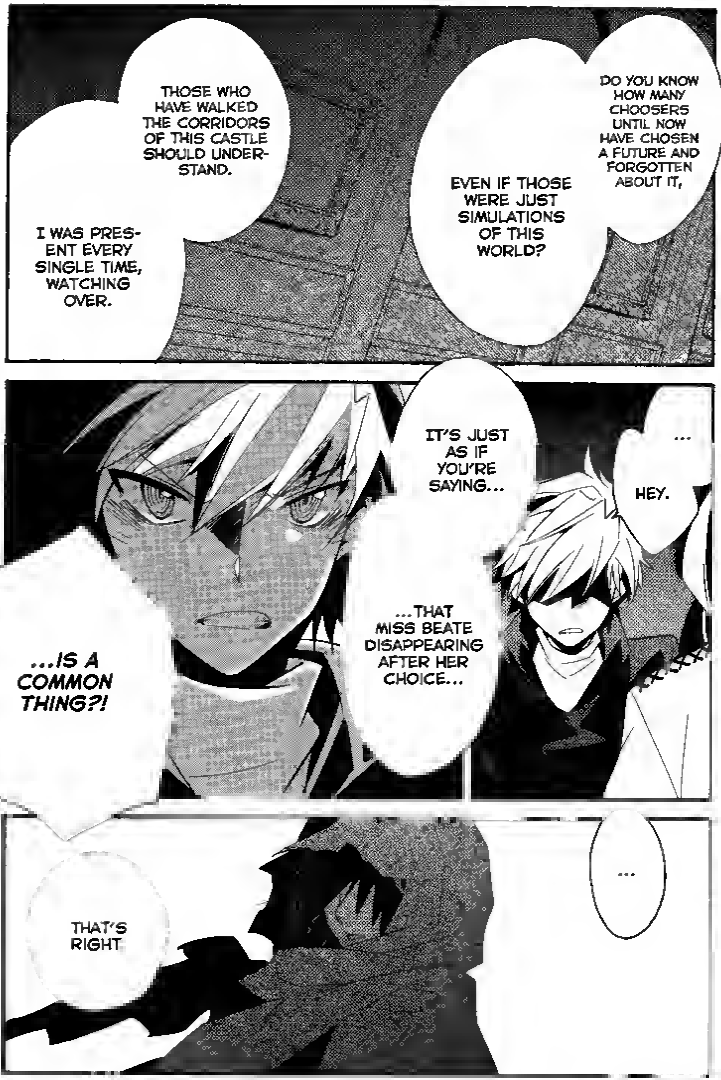
MISS BEATE!!!
Ah!
...?!
SIRIUS!!!
EH...
WHAT...?! EMPTY SPACE...?!

W-WHAT IS HAPPENING?! THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE INSIDE OF THE CASTLE...
OBLIVION.
IT HAS ALREADY STARTED CORRODING THIS PLACE, TOO
BEATRICE
YOUR CHOICE DECIDES WHERE THIS WORLD GOES FROM NOW ON.
THE PRICE FOR THAT IS YOUR OWN EXISTENCE, BUT...
MISS BEATE!!!
EVEN IF YOU CHOOSE NOT TO CHOOSE,
IN THE END BOTH YOU AND THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL BE DESTROYED IN THIS POINT OF TIME, FROZEN SOLID.

NO.
SIRIUS... WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE.
I'M SURE BEATRICE UNDERSTANDS THAT, TOO.
DON'T LISTEN TO WHAT THAT GUY TELLS YOU!
LET'S GO HOME, MISS BEATE!
WHAT...?
IN OTHER WORDS, UNLESS BEATRICE MAKES A CHOICE HERE,
THE TIME AND SPACE YOU WANT TO RETURN TO WILL BE DESTROYED.
YOU WON'T HAVE A PLACE TO RETURN TO.
THEN WHAT DO WE DO TO GET OUT OF HERE?
...
IF THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT...
IMPOS-SIBLE...!

THERE'S NO CHOICE BUT TO MAKE ONE.
HEY, YOU!
YOUR GOAL IS TO FREE YOUR MASTER OR WHATEVER FROM HIS PRISON, RIGHT?
...!
WHY DID YOU TELL US THE TRUTH AND GAVE US A CHANCE TO CHOOSE?
EVEN THOUGH THE CHOICE MAY NOT BE WHAT YOU WANT?

I THINK I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS SCENE OF CHOICE
THOUSANDS, TENS OF THOUSANDS, MILLIONS OF TIMES.
EVERY TIME I TRIED TO FORCE THE CHOICE, THE PRISON'S SELF-DEFENSE MECHANISM ALWAYS KICKED IN AND RETURNED ME BACK TO SQUARE ONE.
NO MATTER WHAT TRICKS I TRIED, THEY ONLY SERVED TO INCREASE THE PRISON TERM. THEY HAD THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE EFFECT.
THE ONE WHO CHOOSES..
...MUST MAKE THE CHOICE VOLUNTARILY.
HOW MANY MILLIONS AND MILLIARDS OF OTHER WORLDS BESIDE YOURS DO YOU THINK EXIST?
I WENT OVER SO MANY POSSIBILITIES UNTIL I FINALLY ARRIVED HERE
I TRIED OUT ALL OF THEM, LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SALVATION!
IT WAS A LONG, LONG ROAD, SO LONG THAT YOU CANNOT EVEN COMPREHEND IT.


DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY CHOOSERS UNTIL NOW HAVE CHOSEN A FUTURE AND FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT,
EVEN IF THOSE WERE JUST SIMULATIONS OF THIS WORLD?
THOSE WHO HAVE WALKED THE CORRIDORS OF THIS CASTLE SHOULD UNDERSTAND.
I WAS PRESENT EVERY SINGLE TIME, WATCHING OVER.
...
HEY.
IT'S JUST AS IF YOU'RE SAYING...
...THAT MISS BEATE DISAPPEARING AFTER HER CHOICE...
...IS A COMMON THING?!
...
THAT'S RIGHT

SFX: CLARE!
...!
GIVE US BACK,
SFX: CLICK!
MISS BEATE!!!

...
THE FACT YOU EXIST NOW IS ALL FOR THE SAKE OF OUR LORD!
YOU ARE THE VAMPIRE WHO HOLDS THE KEY TO OUR LORD'S RESURRECTION.
THE THIRTEENTH! YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?
THIS IS NOT A PROBLEM OF ME LETTING HER GO OR NOT.
YES...
WHEN I WAS ALIVE, I WAS JUST A HUMAN WHO DIED YOUNG...
BUT SEVERAL CENTURIES LATER, I WAS FORCED TO AWAKE FROM MY SLEEP,
I WAS TOLD THAT I WAS THE THIRTEENTH AND WHAT-NOT, I WAS IMPRISONED BY THE OTHER TWELVE...
WHAT DRIVES ME IS ALWAYS THE STRONG WILL NOT TO ACCEPT THIS WORLD.
I THOUGHT THAT WAS MY OWN FREE WILL,
BUT IF EVEN THIS SEHNSUCHT IS SOMETHING FORCED ON ME BECAUSE I'M A VAMPIRE...

FIDE-LIO...!
IT'S THE SAME FOR THE LITTLE BABY WHO SHOULD HAVE DIED, BUT SURVIVED AS A WEREWOLF
AND THE GIRL WHO SHOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN BORN, BUT WAS RE-VIVED BY THE THIRTEENTH ...
IF ALL THESE FATES WERE TAMPERED WITH FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR GOAL...
WAS I FORCED TO BE A VAMPIRE BECAUSE OF YOUR LORD OR WHATEVER'S PLANS?
WAS THE WORLD I WAS SUPPOSED TO LIVE IN...
...ALREADY DESTROYED, HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO...?

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO OPPOSE THIS FATE!
TO STOP HIS REVIVAL WITH OUR OWN HANDS!!!
SFX SWOOSH!
SONNEN-KRAFT!!!
!

SFX
WOOOOOOOOOO
!
THE SONNEN-KRAFT IS IN MY GUN...!
GO, STRAY WEREWOLF!
BRING HER BACK!

SFX: BANG-BANG!
SFX: BANG-BANG!
WOOOO
OOOOOO
SIRIUS!!!

Swirl
NOTHING WILL CHANGE, NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU HURT MY POTENTIAL BODY.
THIRTEENTH! YOUR POWER AND MY POWER ARE ORIGI-NALLY THE SAME POWER, OUR LORD'S.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS IS USELESS BEFORE YOU UNDERSTAND?
Swirl
Swirl
SFX WOOO!
I GIVE BACK ALL OF THIS POWER. RECEIVE IT!!!
SFX FLASH!

SFX: DONG!
WAAA AAAAA AAAAA AH!
SIRIUS!!! FIDELIO!!!

THUD!
UGH
MISS.. BEATE...
STOP IT ALREADY!!! ALL I NEED TO DO IS CHOOSE A FUTURE, RIGHT?
SO DON'T HURT SIRIUS!
N-NO, MISS BEATE!
IF YOU CHOOSE... YOU WILL DISAPPEAR!!!
THAT'S FINE.
OR ELSE THE WHOLE WORLD WILL DISAPPEAR.
IF I CAN PROTECT YOU, SIRIUS, IT'S ALL RIGHT TO DISAPPEAR...

IT'S NOT ALL RIGHT!!!
THERE'S NO REASON LEFT FOR ME TO LIVE IF I FORGET YOU!!!
...!
I WAS...
ARROGANT.
I MEANT... TO PROTECT THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE... WITH THE POWER OF A WEREWOLF.

AND NOW,
I CAN'T PROTECT THE ONE PERSON WHO REALLY MATTERS.
I DON'T NEED A POWER THAT CANNOT PROTECT YOU EVEN IF IT CAN PROTECT EVERYTHING ELSE.
THERE'S NO REASON FOR ME TO LIVE ON IN A WORLD LIKE THAT!!!
"I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU."

EVEN IF NOBODY ELSE BELIEVES IT... I WANT YOU TO BELIEVE IT, MISS BEATE.
EVEN IF THE WORLD SACRIFICES YOU AND TRIES TO THROW YOU AWAY...
Stagger
I WILL STILL PROTECT YOU!

THE THIRTEEN VAMPIRES OF THIS WORLD
THEY'RE THE ONES WHO PLOTTED ALL OF THIS.
IN THAT CASE,
EVEN IF THE ONE WHO'S ABOUT TO CAUSE THE RESURRECTION IS DEFEATED, IN THE END ANOTHER SACRIFICE WILL BE BORN AND THE SIMULATION WILL BE REPEATED ALL OVER AGAIN.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THIS.
?!
SONNENKRAFT?! ARE YOU GOING TO FIGHT AGAIN, FIDELIO?
SFX FLASH!

VAMPIRIC POWER IS USELESS AGAINST THAT MAN.
HOWEVER, IF LOADED ON A WERE-WOLF'S GUN,
IT WILL TRANS-FORM INTO A POWER WHICH CAN DEFEAT ME!
SFX. WOOOOOOOOO
EH?!
DEFEAT YOU, FIDELIO?!
...!
EVEN IF ALL TWELVE ARE PRESENT, IF THE THIRTEENTH IS NOT THERE, YOUR GOAL CANNOT BE FULFILLED.
RIDICULOUS... STOP!!!

WE'LL DESTROY THE THIRTEENTH FACTOR BEFORE BEATRICE MAKES HER CHOICE. BEATRICE...
FRAGMENT OF MY SOUL!
...!
AND YOU,
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE PAST.
...!
CHOOSE THE FUTURE!

THE STRAY WERE-WOLF.
THE GIRL WHOSE SOUL WAS SOLD TO A DEVIL BEFORE SHE WAS BORN.
THE ONE WHO WAS REVIVED AS THE THIR-TEENTH VAM-PIRE WITHOUT WISHING FOR IT.
COME ON! SHOOT, SIRIUS!
FIDE-LIO, YOU...!
SFX: GRAB!
BREAK THIS OFF!
THIS CHAIN OF MISFORTUNE!

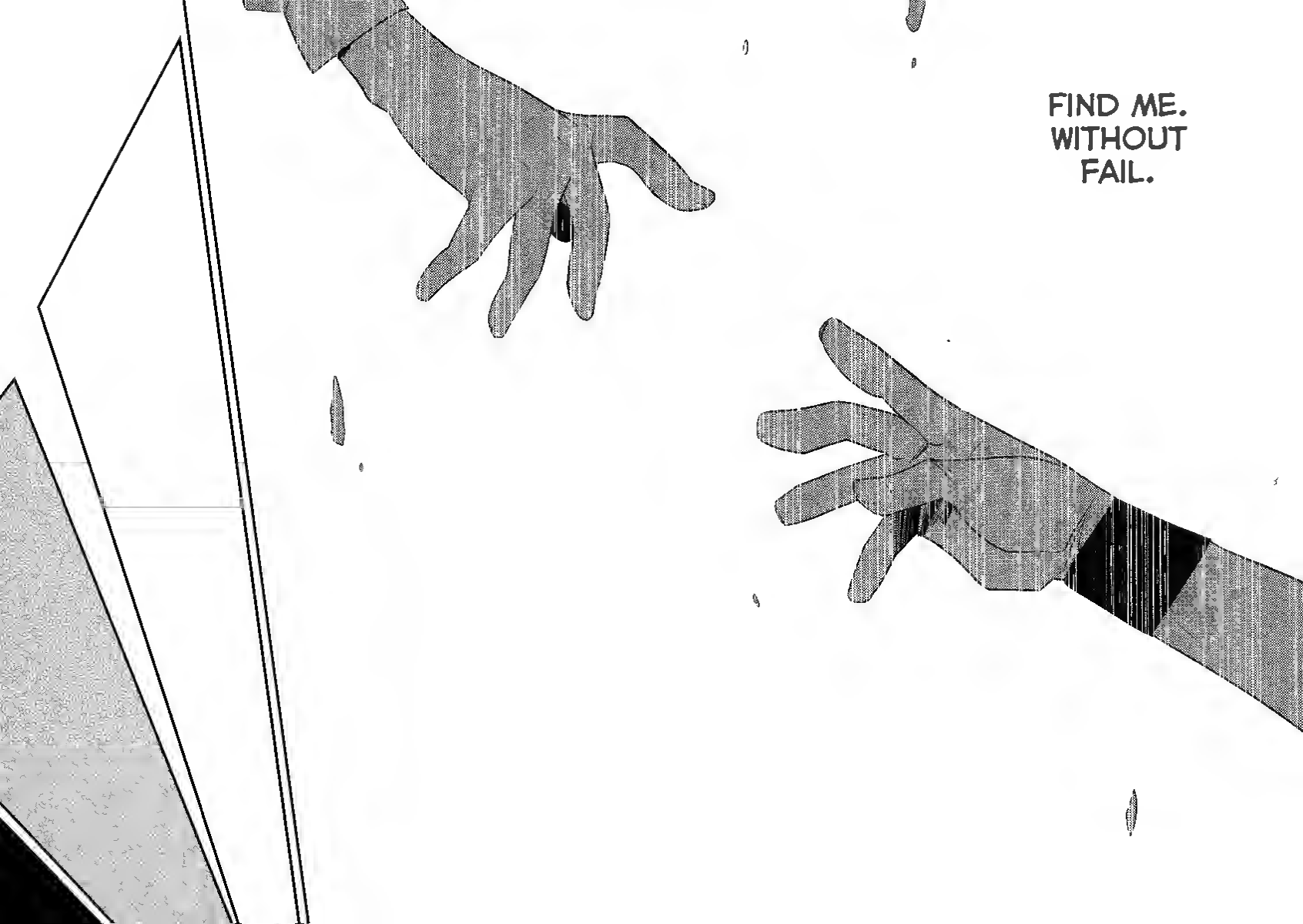
SFX: BANG!
STOP...!

GAH...
SFX CRACK CRACK CRACK
THE PEDESTAL... IS BREAKING APART?!
NO...!!! LOOKS LIKE SPACE IN GENERAL IS BREAKING APART..?!

Wooo
HOW COULD YOU...?
NOW OUR LORD'S WISH TO BE FREED IS CRUSHED.
EVEN I.. AM GOING TO DISAPPEAR...!
SFX RUMBLE-RUMBLE-RUMBLE!
WAH WAH WAH!
MISS BEATE!!!
KYAAA!
SIRIUS ...!

SFX
RUMBLING!
MISS BEATE!!!
SIRIUS!!!
I CHOOSE...
...THE FUTURE!!!

BUT DON'T FORGET ME...!
SFX: KUMPLING!
I'LL SHOW YOU I CAN CHOOSE A WORLD WHERE WE CAN BE TOGETHER.
NO MATTER WHAT KIND OF A WORLD IT IS...


FIND ME.
WITHOUT
FAIL.

THE WINTER OF 2005,
BERLIN.
WAAH! MAMA, LOOK, LOOK!
IT'S AQUARIA!
YOU REALLY LIKE AQUARIA, DON'T YOU, CHARLOTTE?
AH, REALLY.
YES! I LOVE HER!
WHEN I GROW UP, I WANT TO BECOME A SINGER JUST LIKE HER!

TRAVEL AGENCY
TURKEI
HAWAII
I'M SORRY FOR THE DELAY, MR. AND MRS. STOOPS!
SO, THE TWO OF YOU WOULD LIKE A TOUR OF THE CROWENNEST CASTLE DURING YOUR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, CORRECT?
AH, WONDERFUL.
AND I WILL RELEASE A CD AND HAVE PAPA DRAW THE COVER FOR IT!
UNDERSTOOD! I WILL BRING YOU THE PAMPHLETS RIGHT AWAY.
YES!!!
OUR AGENCY OFFERS VARIOUS OPTIONAL TOURS AS WELL!
HE-HEHEH.
A NEWLYWEDS TRIP? THAT'S WONDERFUL

OH, THIS ONE IS GOOD. A QUEST THROUGH THE HISTORY OF CROWENNEST CASTLE.
GOOD CHOICE, SIR! THIS IS OUR MOST POPULAR COURSE
CROWENNEST IS FAMOUS FOR ITS VAST COLLECTION OF ART.
AMONG THEM ARE ALSO ITEMS COLLECTED OVER 300 YEARS AGO BY THE CONTEMPORARY LORD OF THE CASTLE, FIDELIO VON CROWE, WHO PASSED AWAY AT THE AGE OF 80.

THE FOUR PEOPLE WHO APPEARED IN MY ROOM THAT DAY...
...WERE THE THINGS I HAD BEEN SEEKING.
IT WAS STRANGE MEETING THE SAME PERSON TWICE, BUT...
IT TURNED OUT THE SECOND TIME WAS IN ANSWER TO MY WISH...
A WORLD...
...WHERE NEITHER VAMPIRES, NOR WEREWOLVES NOR K.I.R.C.H.E. EXIST, EH..?

EH? IF IT ISN'T BEATRICE! OUT SHOPPING?
AH!
WHAT? DID YOU BUY TONS OF OCCULT BOOKS AGAIN?
YOU SURE LOVE THEM!
WHAT'S THE PROB-LEM?!
THERE'S NO PROBLEM.
IT'S JUST AMAZING YOU'RE NOT GIVING UP.
I KNOW THAT VAMPIRES AND WEREWOLVES..
...AND GHOSTS DON'T EXIST, BUT...
BUT I CAN'T STOP EXPECTING SOMETHING.

Chatter
Chatter
Chatter
S

BY HANAMARU NANTO

NACHWORT
AFTERWORD

With this, **Shin'gaku ookami ga kuru** is complete. Counting from the first one-shot, this manga was fated to pass through four magazines before it was completed, but fortunately, we reached the end safely. That's because of the readers who simply supported me and the cooperation of Comic RUSH's editors. I'd like to use this opportunity to thank you all from the bottom of my heart. It's sad to part with a work I've been drawing for over five years, but it looks like Sirius and Beatrice live on in the Berlin of their new world. It's a vague consolation and it puts me in a mysterious state of mind. Thank you very much for observing all this time the various aspects of the work of K.I.R.C.H.E.!!!

2011, Nanto Hanamaru

P.S.: I think some of you have already noticed the titles of the chapters, but they are from famous Rammstein songs. I listened to them a lot while doing this manga.